Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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Bridge over the Schuylkill, at Reading, Pennsylvania.

We present our readers with a view of the bridge at Reading, Pennsylvania. It spans the Schuylkill, from the foot of Penn street, directly across to the Harrisburgh turnpike, and is one of the heaviest and most expensive bridges in the state. Originally it was contemplated to be built entirely of stone; and three massive arches were finished, and still remain to impress the beholder with an adequate idea of the magnificence of the design. But the architect from some cause, probably inability to complete his contract within the terms prescribed, fled, leaving his work unfinished, and the county to bear the loss of a large outlay of money. The wooden bridge, afterwards completed at the same point, cost something over forty thousand dollars—and it is believed that about the same sum was lost by advances to the first contractor. Some hundred yards below this, another bridge was built in 1830—at an expense of about twelve thousand dollars, equally serviceable perhaps, but far inferior in point of lightness and finish to the former one. Since the above cut was made, very considerable alterations have taken place in the locality. The Union Canal Company's dam has thrown the water much higher, and the Schuylkill Canal winds its way beneath the first arch of the bridge.

The borough of Reading is already a place of much importance, and promises fair to outstrip many other towns in the race of prosperity. On either side of the superb stream, which winds through her rich and luxuriant valley, are to be seen the Union and Schuylkill Canal. The rail road in continuation from Norristown has been already staked out, and is to be commenced forthwith. Another one to intersect the Philadelphia and Columbia rail road, will in all probability be commenced early in the ensuing year, and a general impetus appears to have been given to the place. Reading is situated in an industrious and wealthy county, and is itself in possession of much solid capital.

LOVE IN THE DEW.

A maiden went forth at the twilight hour,
To meet her true love in a dewy bower,
Where the rose, and sweet brier, and jessamine grew,
And the humming-bird kissed from the blossoms their dew.
She was bright as that bird at the glittering wing,
And pure as the dew-drop, and gay as the spring.
And there, in the shade,
The youth wooed the maid;
But the moon rose high
In the cloudless sky,
Ere she gave consent, and received the ring.
And then she flew
From love and from dew,
To dream of them both the long night through.

The night has fled, and the dew is gone,
The maiden sits in her chamber alone,
She is thinking of love and moonlight hours,
Of dewy kisses and jessamine flowers:
And she wonders if rings and vows are true,
Or as cold as night, and as fleeting as dew.
But her hope is bright,
And her heart is light,
And still she sings
Of bridal rings,
Of rosebuds and vows the long day through,
And all her the me,
Is that bright dream,
That came o'er her heart by the moon's pale beam.

The maiden is clad in her bridal dress,
The priest is there to unite and to bless;
And ready for the bridegroom has taken his stand,
To claim of her hand as touch her hand,
And to wed in the face of the world, the maid
Whom he wooed at night in the jessamine shade.

No eye more bright,
No heart more light,
Than here, the bride,
Who smiles in her pride—
For the ring is to-be-a, and the vow is paid.
The maiden is wed
Of dew and night air,
Not always are truth and gold rings found there.

Mr. Brook's Letters.

THINGS IN ENGLAND.—NO. VIII.

July, 1835.

I must anticipate the order of things a little to give you an account of a great meeting in London, at the Crown and Anchor, (another pretty name for a tavern, but not quite equal to "The Bolt-in-Tun,")—a public meeting to obtain the repeal of the Stamp duties upon newspapers—over which Lord Brougham presided, and where many of the British Lions made a figure. A prodigious multitude rushed into a Hall not so large as Canandaigua Hall, fell on hour before the time. When Lord Brougham came in to take the chair, loud and boisterous enough was the cheering, and hundreds of hats were flourishing in the air. I knew him by his mien. There is no mistaking that figure, if any one has seen an English caricature—but really I never fan cied him to be that sort of an expensive looking man, thus decked out in the fashion, so sleek, and so well trimmed. The applause there was no quetting. The more he put forth his well gloved fingers, as if to hush the storm, the louder it was and the higher went up the cheers. At last 'my Lord,' as all the subsequent speakers called him, obtained a hearing—and admirably well timed were a few remarks, so cool, and so discreet, and so graceful, that they were just unlike what I should have fancied Lord Brougham would say.—He does not resemble any of our public men in his manner of speaking. This day he had the fluency of Grimke with the dignity of Webster—but little action, and no extraordinary enthusiasm. He evidently did not put forth half his power, and I must see him again to know what he is. Brougham, it is said, he would now give any thing if he could doff his title of Lord)—is acting a strange part in English politics at present. He evidently is falling back upon the Radicals. Two pamphlets supposed to be his, have lately attacked the nobility with a fierceness that but few pens other than his can command—and the consequence is, that many of the nobility have thrust him from their society, as it was their *society* and *manners* that he attacked. The English women, in particular, have taken him in hand—and he, as you see, I think is ravenge, is threatening to keep them out of the House of Lords. Alas for him in such a war-fare! Upon this, however, he is turning Radical. The Radicals are re-taking him up. The Whig ministry is destroying him—and he by his measures is annoying them. Another such thorn in their sides as he can be, they cannot find in all England. Such is the penal reason why the multitude showered forth upon him so much of their enthusiasm, for *the multitude of England is a Radical multitude*—and if free suffrage *prevailed here*, both Whigs and Tories would be tumbled overboard to-morrow. As it is I think the Whig ministry will go, for the Tories are growing stronger, and the Radicals decreasing—then, though no Tory ministry, unless it be by some exciting *melange* of Tref, who is not so hotheaded as the only majority of his party, can stand a year, or even a half a year. The Radicals only want proper parliamentary leaders soon to get into power. Now they are wofully deficient in ability, the aid of O'Connell excepted, all whose efforts, however, are rained by the fact that he is an Irish Catholic.

Home was among the speakers to-day. The Mr. Home a well known on our side of the water as a cutter down of lavish establishments. He had much to say of America and American newspapers, in connection with his subject of the repeal of the stamp duties. He quoted the immense sheet of the New York Courier and Enquirer, which the members of Parliament for some days have been handing about as a monster—curiosity—and this he displayed as a specimen of what an unstamped press has done for America.—When he said the price was but three half pence, as he unfolded the enormous, as he called them (you see these Englishmen always speak perfect English) the multitude who give nearly five times as much for smaller sheets (their price is 7) could absolutely roared with surprise. 'Hear,' 'hear,' 'hear,' a thousand voices were screaming—and the very roof of the house seemed to shake. 'Hear,' 'hear,' 'hear,' was all I could hear for many seconds. And as Home went on to speak well of America, and of the progress of her institutions, the applause gathered again—and when he called them his countrymen, it burst forth in peals of thunder. I never saw a more spontaneous tribute from a great multitude than was given to us at that moment. I was near the speaker—and I could have given him my hand and my heart—the tears gushed in my eyes, for if there is any thing sweet to a stranger—as a stranger land, it is such a tribute to one's own home on such an occasion thus responded to.—O how unlike the sneers and contempt an American must even now witness in some quarters of England from other classes of men, who believe us, from the misrepresentations of Tory travellers, to be but little better than brutes. I did indeed in proper time take an opportunity to tell Mr. Home, that if all Englishmen were like him, we should in truth be countrymen—with one heart and a kindred feeling. America is now alluded to here at all times, and on almost all occasions.

The machinery of our government intensely interests all Britains—and yet strange to say, the best informed among them are wofully ignorant of almost every thing appertaining to us. New York is about the only state they have heard of as yet. Their geography runs no further than the place where the packet ships come from. Of our public men, also—of the only one whom they have heard of is Webster, and his speeches they have never read—but they have caught his name from the Edinburgh Review. Major Downing and Niagara are the only tory conceptions of America. Mississippi, they say as a large river—and when I tell them I came from Maine, they exclaim, 'how such a river must look!' The only maine they have ever dreamed of, is the Main of the continent, notwithstanding they have three great territories on its boundaries. Why, I have find well informed men in other matters, look upon me with surprise when I told them I was an American, because I had eyes and ears like them; and their surprise was redoubled when they found I spoke English as they did, while they watched me narrowly all the time to catch some such phrase as 'mation fine,' or 'tornel slick;' and when I spoke of a Mississippi sing, they thought they had me, and roared outright. No man's language here is watched more than an American's. So much have English travellers drawn attention to this matter, that a man after watching me long, could only remark that I differed from him in saying *hapenny* instead of *happenny*. A monstrous difference, to be be sure. My countrymen, Willis, who is really a gentleman, and a man of taste as well as a man of means, passes for a wonder in the circles here, for he speaks English as all well educated Americans do, and is neither a bear nor a man 'to lick his weight in wild-cats,' as the Trollopes and Hamiltons have made many silly people believe we all are.

But—I have been wandering. There is no other way, however, in rambling letter-writing than that of rambling your thoughts in whatever you can get a chance. I hate to write on stilts. But—to return, however, to the 'Crown and Anchor.' Among the orators of the meeting was Mr. Fox, a Unitarian clergyman, who began in a most unpromising manner, but ended most brilliantly—talking positive with a freedom that would run an American clergyman, as we tie them up, (unwisely enough I think,) to the study only, thereby making them know much of worldly little of the world they instruct—and durst not, but spoke in a species of theatrical chant, now up and down—but he is just the man for the multitude, and they cried out 'hear,' 'hear,' 'hear,' at every turn of his thick-thoughted periods, and now and then gave him rounds of applause. The Duke of Wellington he lashed unmercifully, and the audience bore him out.—Then we had some members of parliament—a Mr. Wakely, whose gun though somewhat notorious there, would not be considered of mighty as there with us: then Mr. Grote, a member from London, or Lonson, as 'my Lord' Brougham calls it,*—(you see what correct speakers even English scholars always are!) but Mr. Grote would stand in our third or fourth congressional tier. And then Col. De Lacy Evans, who is going as commander of the British recruits, to fight Don Carlos—a gentleman better for fighting than for speaking; and then Dr. Bowring, a leading radical, who talked acutely enough, but with a most nonsensical rant of manner, screaming louder than Clinton of Kentucky can, and not half so fluent.

O'Connell, however, brought up the rear. A queer man he is, with a funny social face, alive with frolic—ready at any weapon too, or *weapon* as he calls it—whether it be the keen piercing shaft of wit, the healthiest and most fateful declamation, or the most outrageous and profuse abuse, or the heavy-laden bolt of wrathful sarcasm. A specimen of all this varied eloquence he gave us now. Fifty years ago, such words as he used would have cost him his head. He was the only orator who made me forget by the lawdom of his sentiments, that he was a British orator; for he alone advanced opinions as liberal as an American orator would advocate—dodging narrowly around the throne itself, denouncing all that we consider abuses, advocating free suffrage, and pouncing upon the very principle of hereditary legislation—save, however, that a cat lottery, as he called it, the kingship, which he expects to keep hereditary without an hereditary peer! I do not care so much, said he, that a lord should *beget* a lord, but I do care that a judge should *beget* a judge—the wig the robe, the ermine, and—the all. What should you think, he continued, of a tailor who, because *he* was a tailor, should undertake to beget a tailor too—and yet how much easier is it to beget the hereditary makers of our coats than the hereditary makers and judges of our laws! The loud response of the audience warmly approved the sentiment.

When O'Connell first came into the meeting he was most lustily cheered. When he arose to speak the noise was yet greater. The multitude tried to make him mount a chair so that he could be seen far and wide, but he held on to the floor, exclaiming that he liked that best, and had no inclination to mount above the people, whereupon there was another roar, as a matter of course. O'Connell in person is very large—almost as large as Mr. Lewis, M. C. from Alabama, but not so tall. He has a chuck full face, and a laughing eye. His appearance is quite evasive, his handkerchief brung about his neck in a most slovenly manner—and all his garments seemed to have tumbled upon him. No man better understands that most difficult undertaking, the art of haranguing masses of men. When argument became heavy, he fell upon amusement. When eloquence beautiful and grand, had been heard and felt, he made the audience feel more the force of the contrast by something of coarseness and perhaps vulgarity. Sarcasm was tempered by wit, and wit was pointed by sarcasm. O'Connell is now as an orator (only) the greatest in Great Britain. None of our distinguished speakers resemble him. Grimke has more wit, but no such eloquence and close declamation. Forsyth has more fluentness but no such power. Clay has a far richer and sweeter tone of voice, and a much more natural manner, which in general would produce more effect, but he has no such command of language, nothing like O'Connell's fluency. Webster has more divinity and power, and would elevate the sentiment of an audience much higher, but he cannot tickle the ear of people as O'Connell can. He cannot thus play upon the passions. Preston has as many of O'Connell's gifts, but Preston loves metaphors unite, and uses them not in so natural a way; and therefore, by overstraining, loses O'Connell's power. O'Connell hits the exact nail upon the head, and his blows are to be marked. An Irish Barrister in Dublin told me (I at he had seen O'Connell go from the face of the Court, where he had been displaying in beautiful language the highest power of eloquence, to a public political meeting and there harangue an Irish mob in the most blackguard slang. He evidently has great knowledge of all the springs that move men. Nevertheless, he can never inspire confidence. His face, his style is not an honest one. If he says fine things, one can't help feeling as if he were to see a blackguard reading a homily in a pulpit. Brougham now, is just the reverse in the impression he leaves. By the way, O'Connell has a curious trait, befitting his life, that of a chip on a rough sea, under a strong wind—he behaviour crying out 'half,' 'half' Immense service he has done to Ireland, by awakening the attention of the English people to this most unhappy nation—and in the turn parties in England must take by and by, I shall not be all surprised in hearing that he is a Peer of the realm.

An American for the first time witnessing a British popular assembly, has one ever-present thought with him, and that is, how far behind us this great people are, in the ample political truths! Here in 1835, there is a dispute about taking off a tax of 200 per cent upon the vehicles of all political intelligence! for the tax is 200 per cent; a newspaper worth four cents paying eight cents for stamps! Here, there is a necessity for arguing *against* hereditary legislation! Here, a fear of speaking of the sovereign as the servant of the people! Here, hardly an acknowledgement that all government is instituted for the people's benefit, and that they have a right to alter or modify it on their pleasure! The orators too, address the people as if they were wild beasts, fierce and mad, who need caging—Brougham cautioning them not 'to agitate too much,' O'Connell giving them just such a length of rein and forbidding them to go further, others promising them good *leaders, &c.* The tone and manner of address are in such a different strain, that the contrast forces attention—and yet this was one of the most liberal assemblages ever met in England. Nevertheless, I don't believe our form of government would fit this European market, even some years hence—and is there no danger of ours, if property-holders in America do not make more efforts than they are now making to educate the whole people—by the whole—not by half—as they are now educated. The great mass of English society is not so far behind us in duration—as some dream, and as I for one dreamed before I came here, while there are many more well-educated men than with us—men of intellect—of taste, of character too, with all the virtues—who adorn and invigorate English society and who make this little island the masters of the world. Alas, that I have to tell such truths. They be—excuse me—who tell us we are the most enlightened people on earth. B.

NIGHTS AT MESS.

"Once on a time" said Count Winthrop, "the quiet town of Hugglesworth was frightened from its propriety by a very well authenticated apparition. It was about six feet high: had a powerful pair of whiskers, bold, pugnacious black eyes, and the most fashionable made clothes that had ever been seen in the county. Every night, just as it became dusk, it made its appearance under the garden wall of a fine old manor-house, about a half mile from the town, paced slowly up and down for a considerable length of time, and on the approach of any passenger either glided wonderfully fast from, or, as was most commonly the case, disappeared. Various conjectures were hazarded as to this very unusual occurrence; many enquiries were made, and the conclusion to which the wise people of Hugglesworth came was this, that the apparition, whatever it was, was that of a very handsome fellow, about four or five and twenty, with the pride of a bashaw and the stiffness of a Turk, from which two circumstances they unanimously decided that it had very much the appearance of a military man. It was traced to the gateway of the Pelham House, the principal hotel of the borough, and, in fact, the most sceptical in such matters were convinced that the reports on the exposition, like some of the fashionable songs, were founded on facts, for the Boniface of the aforesaid hostel deposed, that for the last ten days the identical ghost had occupied his two best rooms, being No. 10 and 12; and, moreover, was the best judge of port wine that had ever taken up his residence in the Pelham House. In a few days after these facts were elicited, the phantom discontinued its appearances, but not before it was supposed that on one or two occasions it had not 'walked' alone, but had been accompanied by another apparition in a bonnet and cloak.—Whether this last circumstance was true or false, the good folks of Hugglesworth never discovered; but I have every reason to believe it was true, as I have heard the story several times over again from the two persons who were principally concerned in the adventure. My friend Harry Villiers was as fine, jovial a hearted fellow as could be imagined. Some people might perhaps say he was not so clever as he might have been, as I believe he did not pretend to one much beauty in the preface to Bellenden, never having heard of that performance, and altogether was inclined to consider the schoolmen, as he himself would have expressed it, considerable humbugs. But his judgment in humanish, pleasant small talk, and excellent disposition, was at a great pre to supply his want of appreciation of the classical merits of my old pedagogue, Dr. Parr. In the matter house, which I have told you was about half-a-mile from Hugglesworth lived a gentleman of the name of Tracy, one of those characters who are commoner in life than is often imagined, who make up, by prodigious suavity to strangers, and an affectation of goodness and generosity, for the providences and meannesses they display to their dependents. Every one was eloquent in the praises of Mr. Tracy,—the kind, the good, the indulgent Mr. Tracy,—except his servants, whom he possibly overlooked, and Miss Tracy, whom he tyrannized over as if she had been his slave. I don't exactly know whether Henry Villiers trembled his head much about the sufferings of our sable brethren in the colonies, but I know he was most unfeignedly in his zeal for the emancipation of the beautiful Julia Tracy. For this purpose he would not have gendured twenty millions out of his pocket, if he had had them; unfortunately, though he had a very decent sort of fortune, he had neither enough to pay off the national debt, nor even as to feoffed, to satisfy the expectations of his mercenary and ambitious papa.—However, he had one consolation, and that was, that he knew the daughter was neither grasping nor ambitious. A captaincy of dragoons a small estate, a few thousands in cash, the strength of a Hercules, and expectations from an ancient aunt, left him very little room for carp or degrade—[illegible] a most [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FALLS OF BEAVER, &c.

LETTER No. 3.

Dear Sir:—You are doubtless aware, that our place has been, by some, analagically denominated the *Rochester* of the *west*—the *Rochester of Pennsylvania*, &c.

Let us enquire into the *wherefore*, and see whether facts will sustain the position.

Rochester, in the state of New York, was not known till about twenty years ago; to which fact I am a personal witness; for since that time, it has grown to be a very considerable city, and for its population has always done a very large business, particularly in the *Flouring line*.

In the year 1811, I forded the Genesee River, at a point, now the centre of Rochester, just above the first considerable Fall. At that time I was obliged to sleep in my wet clothes upon a green oak plank, because the place afforded no better accommodations—it being then a wilderness, the night dark, and roads intolerable. I spent a long and sleepless night, amid the roar of a tremendous water fall, contending with musquetoes, and listening to the music of owls and frogs, the only inhabitants of the place. As little did I then imagine, that the place would, within twenty years, be the centre of a large manufacturing and commercial city, as do those who visit the *Falls of Beaver*, imagine, that in twenty years, we shall have a much larger city where I now write—but it will be, even so.

Since, however, Rochester has been long able to speak for itself—to speak eloquently and forcibly of *its own merits*, I will waste no more words upon its acknowledged importance and advantages, except, in illustration of my *subject—the Falls of Beaver*.

Rochester possesses tremendous water power—so do we—to a still greater extent. She is the centre of a fine agricultural region—so are we. She is within a few miles of Lake Ontario—we are still nearer, to the *Ohio River*, whose length would circumscribe that Lake, present twice as much margin, and float as many Steam Boats.

Rochester has her Erie Canal—we have our Pennsylvania and Ohio Canals. She, to be sure, belongs to the Empire State—but we, to the Key State. She is some four hundred miles from the great emporium of her state—we are as near to the London of our own state. She feeds her eastern Cities with bread from the west—we shall soon do the same thing, as successfully as herself. She may boast of her Canada market—but we can speak of a still greater, the Mississippi valley. She has for years past drawn vast supplies of wheat and *other* commodities from Ohio, Michigan, &c. while we could not reach them, for want of Canals and Rail Roads; but these important avenues are now in a state of rapid progress, and will soon be completed; thus placing the products of *Ohio*, some two or three hundred miles nearer to the Falls of *Beaver River*, than the Falls of Genesee River—while the *former* are as near the Atlantic Cities, as the *latter*.

Again—her Canals and her lakes are blockaded by frost and ice some eight or ten weeks of the year, viz. four or five weeks in the fall, and as much in the spring, while our Canals and River are thronged with every species of human traffic, to which the laws of our land give sanction, and the enterprize of our age can suggest. The commodities of the west, in passing to Rochester, must encounter the perils of a dangerous lake, while ours may glide *safely*, upon the unruffled bosom of our natural rivers and artificial canals, or *skim* across the summits of our Allegheny, triumphantly escorted by the prodigies of steam. And before the influence of a vernal sun, can raise the six months, *annual blockade*, of ice bound rivers, lakes, and canals, in the neighbourhood of Rochester, we shall well nigh have drained the granaries of the west, to give activity to our *water wheels*, and the *staff* of life, to those who need bread in the east.

Rochester has but two markets, New York and Canada—we have Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and the Mississippi; and, indeed, much of the wheat and bacon of Ohio, could find its way, even to the city of New-York, itself, by the way of Pittsburg and Philadelphia, quicker and cheaper, than by Rochester and Albany. But New York intends to have a *Rail Road* to Ohio—Pennsylvania will have *two or three*.

Now lest I weary your patience, with this analogy and antithesis, I will leave several things unsaid till my next, and close, by remarking that, Rochester has probably about reached her meridian glory—we are just emerging from the obscurity of the past, and entering upon a career, which I must leave for future pens to describe.

I must finally add one or two ideas more, lest they be forgotten. Would you believe, that in our very infancy, the industrious mechanics about the Falls and mouth of Beaver, will have constructed and sold for cash, within the present year, no less than $70,000 worth of *Keel Boats* to descend the Ohio River, never to return? I have this from the lips of John Boles, Esq. a principal manufacturer of the article. There is an importance, which attaches to this matter, that it may be well to name—though these Boats are never to return, the demand is rapidly increasing—the materials are all found in our own neighbourhood—the work is done by *our citizens*, who live in their own houses, eat their *own* bread, and *pocket the money*, instead of sending it abroad, for the purchase of raw materials, as in most other manufacturing operations; I want to say something about the building of *Steam Boats* in this neighbourhood; but inasmuch as a Steam Boat is larger than a *plough*, and I have but little time and space remaining, I will drop the *greater* and give you the *lesser*. I discover by the "*Pennsylvania Advocate*," that a Mr. Hall, of the city of Pittsburg, turns out from sixty to seventy-five completely finished plows daily, and from nine thousand to twelve thousand annually. The writer says, that, when visiting his establishment, a few days ago, a gentleman was present, receiving and shipping, for the west, and south-west, to a single order, over three thousand of [illegible]

Very truly, yours, &c.

MARCUS T. C. GOULD.

New-Brighton, Sept. 1835.

To S. C. ATKINSON, Esq'r. }
Philadelphia. }

LETTER No. 4.

Dear Sir: You recollect I was upon the point of saying a few words, upon the subject of *Steam Boat building*, in my last communication; but waived it for want of room—I have no such excuse at this time.

I need not inform you, that our neighbour Pittsburg has been for many years famous for her manufacture of *Steam Engines, Boilers, &c. &c.* for Boats, —though it is not so generally known, that she excells in the construction of the *entire Boat*. It is not at all surprising, however, that *this* should be the case, since her patronage is so lucrative and abundant, as to command the services of the most accomplished ship builders, smiths, carpenters, riggers, painters, &c. &c. to be found in the United States; who, by constant employment, acquire a degree of experience, in their respective departments, not to be looked for where operations are less extensive.

But it is truly surprising, to those unacquainted with our circumstances and facilities, that so great a proportion, of the two or three hundred steam boats upon our western waters, should have been constructed in and about the city of Pittsburg; and still more wonderful, that engines and boilers should be sent from Pittsburg to the Atlantic cities, to the northern lakes and to most of the points on our western waters, where the *wood work* of Boats is occasionally constructed; and that agents should be actually dispatched from the *Savannah*, the *Altamahaw*, the *Appalachicola* and other streams in the South, to have Steam Boats built in this neighbourhood, and sent by the Ohio, the Mississippi, and the gulph of Mexico, to their place of destination. And why is it so? Because they can be thus procured, though at a distance of thousands of miles, both *cheaper* and *better in quality*, than in any other part of the world.

Now this may be counted by some a very small matter;—but when we see this voluntary tribute paid, by the intelligent populetion of such distant regions, to the superior skill and cheapness of our manufactures, it speaks volumes in our praise; and speaks, too, in language which the whole United States must soon understand, as I will endeavour more fully to demonstrate, in some future epistle. I shall even now be enabled the better to make you comprehend, the reason of my speaking of Pittsburg in connection with this neighbourhood; for in fact the $70,000 worth of *keel boats* mentioned in my last, though constructed and launched in Beaver County, are most of them purchased by Pittsburgers, and not unfrequently built by their express orders, and sent to their city to receive their finish. And as it respects the *new Steam Boats*, which had *from* that city, a very considerable number of them are in fact built and launched here, but sent there to receive their enginery, cabin work, painting, rigging, &c. For instance—Mr. Philips, of Freedom, two miles from the mouth of Beaver, will have constructed within the present year, no less than seven or eight *Steam Boats*, worth in his hands from forty to fifty thousand dollars and when completed not less than one hundred thousand dollars—and these are all sent to Pittsburg to be finished—for sale, freight, or charter.

Another important idea this moment occurs to my mind; it is this—to establish and carry on Cotton factories, Woollen factories, &c. requires an immense expenditure for buildings, for machinery, for stock, &c. whilst the whole outfit of a *Boat yard*, costs but a few hundred dollars; hence the great safety, and exemption from risk by fire, expense of insurance, and interest on heavy investments. If, therefore, we may hazard a conjecture upon the subject, there is no branch of mechanical industry, of equal magnitude, in our country, which pays so great a profit upon the capital invested; and from present appearances, there is no danger of the business declining, but on the other hand, it must unavoidably increase, manyfold.

But for the sake of variety, permit me to say, I have just heard, that what I predicted some seven years ago, respecting the ploughing of our western prairies *by locomotive engines*, instead of eight, and ten cattle teams, is already *verified*—that engines have been constructed in Pittsburg and sent on, for that particular object, and there remains but little doubt of entire success. This opens a new era in the department of agriculture; and now, while I think of it—though you may be at a loss to discover a very intimate connexion of subjects—I will mention—by way of showing the various shifts, to which *yankee ingenuity* and *wooden enterprise* are sometimes put, in the *back woods*, as you good city folks describe our whereabouts—that, a very few weeks after the first twenty four miles of our Beaver Canal was completed, an adventure of some hundred and twenty or thirty tons of hay, was started from the neighbourhood of Newcastle, for the New Orleans market, a distance of two thousand miles *inland!* It cost about four dollars a ton, and sold for about *forty dollars!* Several thousand bushels of *potatoes were* soon sent from Beaver County, from seven hundred to two thousand miles down the Ohio and Mississippi, and sold for about one dollar and a half per bushel, having cost but about thirty cents from the farmer. And it is now almost three years, since I was informed, that not less than eight hundred tons of Cheese had been shipped in a single season from the mouth of Beaver, although that was before the completion of our canal. I was at the same time informed, that there are single townships in Ohio, not a hundred miles from us, and directly on the line of our *Mahoning canal*, which townships, though but five or six miles square, can turn out annually two hundred tons of Cheese! Now in the midst of such a country, with such inhabitants, such enterprise, such resources and facilities, what *can we not do* —indeed, what *shall we not do*, that is honorable and fair, among our fellow citizens? I cannot stay to answer you at this time.

Yours, &c.

MARCUS T. C. GOULD.

New-Brighton, Sept. 1835.

To S. C. ATKINSON, Esq'r. }
Philadelphia. }

LETTER No. 5.

Dear Sir:—I closed my last letter by asking the question,—what shall we not do &c? which I had not time to answer. I will devote *this* to answering *that question*, and asking *another*.

We shall not be long behind any other town west of the Alleghany mountains, for the variety, quality and extent of our manufactures, (Pittsburg excepted.) We shall not long hear the inquiry, where is Brighton? Where is Fallston? Where are the Falls of Beaver? Where is Beaver county, Pennsylvania? Or where shall we most advantageously invest a few hundred, or a few thousand dollars in town lots, or other real estate, with a prospect of realizing from one hundred to one thousand per cent. in three or four years? Or where is the best water power west of the mountains? Is it a fact that water power is vastly cheaper than steam power? Or, do you think the Mahoning Canal, the Sandy and Beaver Canal, and the Erie Canal will be ever completed; and if ever completed, will the stock be good?

Again—since the recent visits, of some of your eagle-eyed, jealous, and decisive New York neighbours to our place, I shall not be much surprised, if, after all that has been done and said, by a few of your enlightened citizens, your board of Trade, and your capitalists, towards the construction of the Mahoning canal, to connect the great state improvements of Pennsylvania and Ohio—the money loving, but tardy, and over cautious citizens of Philadelphia, should allow the golden moments to pass, until every thing worth possessing, at the Falls of Beaver, and along the line of the Mahoning Canal shall have been secured by New York capital, and till New York capitalists shall have entrenched themselves, within the very centre of our western granaries, and say to the people of Pennsylvania; we have had our Little Falls, upon the Mohawk, our Rochester upon the Genneesee, our Massilon upon the Cuyahuga, and we now have the Falls of Beaver, from which, and to which, we shall soon have every desirable facility, through every point of the compass. We will make it our great western distributing office, for flour, &c. &c. &c. We have long had the *Lock*; but we have now secured the *magic Key*, which alone secures our treasures. Let Pennsylvania no more boast of being the *Key State*, since she has allowed this *last*, this *most important Lock*, to be to *her* hermetically *sealed*, by *capital from Gotham*. I say again, we shall not be surprised, if, before you and your rich neighbours of brotherly love, shall have made up your minds to take the key of western Pennsylvania, into your own hands, when offered to you, others should step in, and the doors be closed against you.

Now you may think me too importunate, if not impertinent, upon this subject;—but judge as you will, I honestly believe every word I say, when I tell you, *now* is the time. It would be folly for me to pretend that I am altogether a disinterested patriot in this matter, because it is known that I am an acting agent, for the purchase and sale of very considerable quantities of town, and other property in the vicinity of Beaver Falls, and the Mahoning Canal; for all of which, I am proud to acknowledge, there is beginning to be an urgent demand. But having recently spent a few weeks in the large cities and towns of New York, and other States, I am not altogether ignorant of recent, and *contemplated speculations* in certain parts of the United States. This, together with my former intimate acquaintance with the rise and progress of some other cities and towns of the Union, must be my apology for speaking with confidence, and with such degree of earnestness as I think befitting the occasion; for no harvest lasts all the year.

I shall be in your city from the 5th till the 17th of October, and, if you or your friends, wish to know more upon the subjects of which I have treated in my late, and present hurried communications, I shall be happy to wait on them; and with that view shall come prepared, as agent, for many of my neighbours, with plots and descriptions, of all that is most desirable, for commercial, manufacturing, and other objects, at and about the Falls and mouth of Beaver River.

For the information of mechanics and others, who are now turning their attention towards us, permit me to say, in addition to what you have so well said, in your Post, respecting the probability of finding employment in the neighborhood of Pittsburg and Beaver—that rents are very reasonable in the villages about the Beaver—say one-fourth as much as in Philadelphia—for every species of material employed in building, is cheap, and generally abundant. Provisions, though much higher than when I first settled here, are still comparatively low, if we look to the prices in your city; and fuel so low, as scarcely to be named among other expenses, that is, by myself, after having lived many years in New York and Philadelphia. Wood, at our doors, is $1.25 cts. a cord; coal from $4.50 to $6.00, the hundred bushels; [illegible] to 25 cts. a pair; eggs, 6¼ cts. a dozen. Large village lots may yet be had—say 40 to 60 feet front, by 150 to 200 feet deep, for prices, varying, according to the streets and locations, from $40 to $300 each; and out lots of from 1 to 10 acres, within a mile or two of the town, from 30 to $100 per acre, and farms in various parts of the county, unimproved, at 2 to $10. I am interested, as agent, in the sale of about two hundred farms, in this county, varying from one hundred to three hundred acres each, many of them have improvements, of twenty to a hundred acres, with dwellings, barns, orchards, &c.; prices, from 7 to $20 per acre. The terms of sale are various, from cash in hand, to one half, one third, one fourth, or one fifth in hand, and the balance in annual payments, from one to five years, usually with interest.

Furniture for houses, such as cabinet ware, chairs' iron, tin, copper, brass, glass, &c. &c. are about as cheap here, as in Philadelphia; but facilities for moving, by the Pennsylvania Canals and Rail-road are such that sooner than sacrifice much by a hurried sale, it would be better for emigrants to *bring with them their most essential articles, as it probably will not cost more than* fifty dollars for a common family, with beds and other portable articles, sufficient for a commencement, to reach the mouth of Beaver, by Canal and Rail-road to Pittsburg, and by steam boats to Beaver, of which we have three regular daily lines.

Yours, respectfully, till I see you in Philadelphia,

MARCUS T. C. GOULD,

New-Brighton, Sept. 28, 1835.

To S. C. ATKINSON, Esq. }
Philadelphia. }

Saturday Evening Post.

OCTOBER 10, 1835.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"The Return," by Rosalie, is received, and will meet attention.

☞Copies of the Politician's Register—a new statistical work, containing full returns of the last elections for Governors, members of Congress, &c, in the several states—may be obtained at this office. Price 50 cents.

LITERARY NOTICES.

SILK CULTURE.

Mr. JUDAH DOBSON, No. 108 Chesnut street, is the agent of the "SILK CULTURIST," a periodical, recently commenced in Hartford, (Conn.) The contents of which will be chiefly information relative to the culture of silk. It will contain information upon every part of the subject, and cannot fail of being highly useful to the community. It is published monthly, on a sheet of eight pages, at fifty cents per annum.

Littell's Museum for October, is embellished with a portrait of Beranger, the French poet, and contains a number of good articles from the English Reviews, among the best of which are, the article on the Memoirs of Sir James Mackintosh, Recollections of Mrs. Hemans, and the Long Engagement. Blackwood's article on Willis's Poems, is unjustly severe against Barry Cornwall, but treats Willis with deserved respect.

The Museum is always attractive, and its merits should secure a very liberal patronage.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.—The September number, just published, commences a second volume of this interesting publication. The proprietors, in advertising to their future course, remark—

"The work is designed to be American, and to give articles relating to the Natural History, Geology, and Geography of this continent,—to the political history, the means of education, the literature, the institutions, the discoveries in useful arts in the *United States*, with whatever may occur important and useful in a perusal of respectable European periodicals of the day." Mr. Fessenden is the Philadelphia Agent.

CHOICE LITERATURE.

The first number of Carey's Library of Choice Literature, has made its appearance, in a neat quarto form, and comprising 20 closely printed pages. It contains the commencement of the "*Memoirs of Sir James Mackintosh*," by his son, Robert James Mackintosh, a work of unusual merit, whether regarded as a literary composition merely, or as depicting the character of one who was eminent both as a profound philosopher, and an impartial historian.

The Library cannot fail to prove a useful and popular publication. It is in the hands of competent and enterprising publishers, who will spare no pains to render it deserving of extensive patronage. The design is an excellent one, as it will enable persons in the interior to obtain the most choice and meritorious literary publications of the day, foreign as well as domestic, at much lower prices than those asked at the bookstores, and in this way a library may be furnished with the best standard works, for a mere trifle.

The work is issued in weekly numbers of twenty imperial pages, making at the end of the year two volumes of 520 pages each, at the low price of $5 per annum. The matter issued during the year will comprise more than forty volumes, the cost of which in English duodecimos, would be about fifty dollars, the whole of which may be obtained for five.

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard, have issued the *third* number of the Crayon Miscellany, by Washington Irving. It is a handsome duodecimo, and consists of Legends of the Conquest of Spain by the Saracens, framed from original and ancient narratives which have not been used by the common historians.

THE TOKEN FOR 1836—Boston: Charles Bowen.—This popular annual has just made its appearance, with unusually strong claims upon the public attention, both as to exterior dress and literary excellence. The size of the page is larger than the annual of last year, the paper is of better quality, and the embossed binding is much more splendid. The whole work is decidedly American in its character, all its contributors being American, and all its embellishments from the gravers of native artists.

There are twelve engravings in the work, all of which are meritorious, and several exhibit a high degree of perfection in the art. The presentation plate drawn by Brown, and engraved by Gallaudet, is exceedingly neat and pretty, and very appropriate. The frontispiece, the panther scene from Cooper's novel of the Pioneers, by Andrews, is rendered very effective by the skill of the artist. On the title page there is a female head, by Chaney, which for beauty of conception and workmanship, will compete fairly, with any thing we have seen from Europe. Next to these comes the Fair Pilgrim, by Balch, Dante's Beatrice, by Cheney, the Wreck at Sea, and the Spirit of Poetry, by Neagle, and the Pilot's Boy, by Cheney—all of which deserve commendation.

The literary contributors are Miss Sedgwick, Col. Stone, Percival, Mrs. Sigourney, Thatcher, Goodrich, Paulding, Miss Gould, John Neal, G. McLellan, G. Mellen, Mrs. Hale, Miss Leslie, J. H. Mifflin, and several other writers of acknowledged talent and genius. With the articles that we have read, we have been greatly pleased, and we shall endeavour to copy, in a week or two, a well-written domestic sketch from the pen of Miss Leslie, with which we have been particularly gratified. Altogether the Token reflects credit on the taste and enterprise of the publisher, and he who would ask for a more beautiful present for his lady-love, deserves to be punished by disappointment.

Carey & Hart have just published "Nights at Mess," one volume and "Tales of a Physician," in two volumes. From the former work we have already published a number of amusing extracts; the whole book is a rare treat of anecdote and lively incident.—The "Tales," are by Harrison, a contributor to English annuals and other periodicals, and a writer of considerable talent. The sketches are racy, entertaining, and abound in pathos and fine sentiment.

The Silk culture is attracting in the Eastern States the attention that its importance so justly merits. The thrift, intelligence and industry of the people of that quarter of the Union will, we have no doubt, turn this new resources to the best account. A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce who is travelling in that region, says—

"In Connecticut and some parts of Massachusetts, they are all agog for the cultivation of silk; and I have no doubt will make the business amply profitable. The inhabitants of a number of towns have been more or less employed in this business for upwards of thirty years. But within a few years past, several gentlemen have introduced machinery, and other improvements, and have placed the business on a broader and more systematic scale, and so given it a new impulse which promises to make it of much more importance. One gentleman who has attended a good deal to the subject told me that in his opinion, the export of silk would in thirty years equal in value the present export of cotton. He had become an enthusiast as you will see, and almost a lunatic. A journey through the Carolinas and Georgia would probably cure him, as it would some others who have the same new England, and not improbably the material may be exported. A good deal has been done to procure the Chinese Mulberry tree. The plants and some seed have been imported. I am sorry to say that one gentleman who imported a considerable quantity of seed from Canton, has met with a severe disappointment from Chinese knavery. The seed was distributed to gentlemen of wealth in various places at some forty or fifty dollars a pound, but it has come up *turnips*."

A CARD.

It has become so general to praise by newspaper publication the different Lines of conveyance between the West and Eastern cities, that many are passed over unnoticed and do not receive the merit to which they are entitled.

We, the undersigned passengers in Leech & Co's Line by rail road and canal between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, beg leave to recommend to the public this line as a conveyance in respect to comfort and accommodation, inferior to none we have ever travelled with; too much praise cannot be bestowed on the Captains of *this Line for their promptness* and attention to their passengers. In the accommodations we have found clean and comfortable; the tables filled with all the delicacies the appetite can require. It affords us pleasure to say to Captain CALVIN HOLTEN, that in travelling we will always be happy to meet with him on board his boat, the "John Blair," or any boat that may be honoured with his command.

As much has been said respecting difference in the arrival of the Pioneer, and Leech's Line, we can only add, that we left Philadelphia in the same train of cars, and we are now crossing the Portage Rail Road together in the same train of cars, propelled by the same locomotive, therefore the difference of arrival in Pittsburg can be a matter of little moment.

ROBERT CAMPBELL, N. Y.
JONATHAN GOOD, Ohio,
RICHARD GRAY, Virginia,
HARRY DRAKE, N. Y.
THOS. J. BUTLER, Vermont,
JOHN FIDDLER, Pennsylvania,
Dr. G. H. PARKER, Kentucky,
EBENEZER COOK, N. Y.

In behalf of the rest of the Passengers.

Hollidaysburg, 23 Sept. 1835. 1t*

(From the Wheeling Gazette.)

Ohio Steamboats.—We are informed on good authority that the number of boats built the present year between Louisville and Pittsburg, including those places, will not fall short of 50. About 25 of these are for distant parts of the country—for the southern and westernmost States; the remaining 15 will be added to our river trade, increasing the number of boats thus employed to about 60. Supposing the amount of freight conveyed in each boat to be 40 tons down and 20 up, some opinion may be formed of the amount of of merchandise transported yearly upon the Ohio.—The river may be estimated to be navigable from six to eight months in the year, and each boat to perform twelve trips from Wheeling to Louisville and back.—Each boat then, transports 12 times 40 tons down, and half this quantity up, equal to 720 tons. This, multiplied by 60, the number of boats, gives 43,200 tons as the gross amount of merchandise transported yearly in steamboats upon the Ohio.

To fix the value of this merchandise is not so easy. Yet something like accuracy may be obtained. It is said that a wagon load of dry goods, weighing 2 tons, will cost about $4,000, and that western merchants who purchase $8,000 worth receive them generally in two wagon loads. This would make a ton of dry goods 2,000 dollars. As grosser and heavier articles, however, are sent down the river in large quantities, the value per ton may be rated at $500. Forty times 500 give $20,000 as the value of each cargo; this multiplied by 12, gives 240,000 as the amount conveyed by each boat during the season; and this multiplied by 60, the number of boats, gives the sum of $14,800,000 as the value of down freight in a single year. This is independently of the merchandise conveyed in keel and flat boats, and the immense amount of lumber which almost covers the face of the river in the spring season. The value of the merchandise transported up the river may be estimated at about $1,500,000. Making the total value of merchandise transported in steamboats yearly on the Ohio, upwards of sixteen millions of dollars.

PRINCE OF PUNSTERS.—On the 29th ult. in the court of oyer and terminer, (says the Philadelphia Gazette,) a man named John Day was tried for burglary; being without counsel, he was asked if he wished to say any thing to the jury, when he arose and stated that he had a good defence in law; that though the facts were strong against him, yet he had a technical objection, which he thought sufficient, viz: that a burglary cannot be committed by *day* and must be done by night. Judge King told the jury, that this defence did not appear to be supported in fact, as the burglary appeared to have been done by night, as well as by *day*, of this opinion also were the jury, and Mr. Day (the punster) was convicted.

In England such a joke would be *capital*.

Cure for Indigestion.—"Live on six pence a day and earn it."

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Gazette recommends fountains in the Washington Square. The subject is one that has occupied the attention of the authorities, and is "recommended to the early attention of the next Councils."

Col. Carr's Garden.—We invite such of our readers as delight in viewing beautiful flowers, of almost every variety and dye, to pay a visit to Col. Carr's Garden, in Kingsessing, a short distance below the city. He has now in bloom, as rare and beautiful a collection as we ever witnessed, and we know of no spot at so short a distance from the city, that might be visited with more satisfaction, during a pleasant afternoon, by parties of ladies and gentlemen.

The Whigs have decided on holding a "Town Meeting in the State House Yard, on Monday next, and the Hon. John Sargent has accepted the invitation to preside.

Judge Story will, on the 15th instant, deliver before the Suffolk (Boston) bar, an eulogy upon the character of the late Chief Justice Marshall, as a jurist, a patriot, and a man.

The acting governor of Massachusetts has issued his proclamation, appointing Thursday, the third of December, as a day of thanksgiving and praise throughout the commonwealth.

The New York Mercantile says—The Hon. Campbell P. White, a Representative in Congress from this City, has tendered his resignation to the Governor, who will probably issue his proclamation, ordering an election to fill the vacancy.

There are, it is said, 20 millions of sheep in Vermont, producing 4,000,000 worth of wool.

Celeste's Farewell Speech in Boston.—With her hands folded on her breast, and a pretty, arch, modest look towards the audience, she said in her foreign accent—"Ladi and gentlemen, I am so much powered for so great de attronage; but be sure de remembrance of my Boston friend will all-ways be present at my heart." Then followed nine rounds of applause.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A Soporific Parson.—A reverend gentleman at Boston, a few days since, fell asleep in his pulpit before the time of service arrived, and took a long and comfortable nap, from which he was waked up by one of the elders whispering in his ear, that the congregation were waiting for him to begin. His consternation and embarrassment are more easily conceived than described.

India Rubber Fabric.—A discovery has been recently made by Mr. Charles Goodyear, by which India Rubber after having been dissolved, can be restored by a cheap process to its original whiteness, and the pure gum formed into a fabric to be used instead of cloth, leather, or parchment, and can be moulded into almost any form, and can also be combined in a variety of ways with cloth, cordage, or leather. Being first made white, it admits of every shade of colour worked in and as durable as the rubber itself.

The New Orleans Bee of the 18th ult., says:—The steamer Claiborne reports that the steamer *Carrollton*, on her passage up, collapsed a flue, killed four men and had two missing.

The Lowell Times says the wife of a young man in Maine has presented her husband with five children in eleven months—two at one birth and three at the other.

Ballooning.—A Mr. Green made his 200th ascent in a balloon at London, in the month of July, and after rising 3000 feet without finding any current of air to carry him in a horizontal direction, he passed through the clouds, when the intense heat of the sun's rays acting on the balloon, caused it to rise with the rapidity of a rocket. He remained in the air an hour and three quarters, when he descended in Greenwich park, not far from the spot he had started from.

How to take the stain of the dye from the hands.—Take a small quantity of oil of vitrol and pour it into some water, in a wash-hand basin, and wash your hands in it without soap; the dye will then come off. You may afterwards cleanse them completely in hot soap and water, taking care that all the acid is washed away before the soap is applied.

"A Card" was lately published in the Charleston papers, purporting to state the course that a society calling themselves the "Lynch Club," intended to pursue in administering summary punishment to certain obnoxious persons. The publication created great excitement, and in consequence a meeting of mechanics had been held, in which "Lynch Club" was denounced, and resolutions passed pledging the meeting to use all lawful means to preserve law and order.—This is the course that freemen and citizens of a republican government should ever adopt.

One hundred and twenty-four deaths occurred in New York during the week ending on Saturday last.

John Adams, Esq., a justice of the peace, and a highly respectable man, was lately tried at Doylestown, Pa. on an indictment for forgery. The charge was, that Mr. Adams, as executor on an estate had altered a note of hand from eight dollars and three cents, to ten dollars and three cents! The Jury acquitted the defendant, and ordered the complainants to pay the cost.

As it should be.—A case was last week tried at Montreal, before the chief justice and a special jury, which excited considerable interest. It was an action for two thousand dollars damages against a person named Trudeau, for driving his cart against the gig of the widow Starke, by which she was thrown out and severely injured. The jury gave a verdict of 400 dollars damages.

A fatal wound was inflicted lately, in a duel in Kentucky, to take liberties, not in accordance with her notions of propriety. He died almost instantly, the instrument having penetrated his heart. The girl, who is apparently not more than 15 years of age, was examined, and committed for trial.

A serious conspiracy against the Emperor of Russia is said to have been discovered; the design was to assassinate him at the grand review at Kalisch. The conspirators are described as Frenchmen, Poles, and Italians—58 in number.

The journeymen bakers in London struck for wages on the morning of the 10th, causing no small embarrassment: hundreds of journeymen had been sent for from Scotland, and were on their way to the metropolis.

Such had been the effect of the long drought upon the Thames, that in many places between Putney and Teddington it is fordable on foot at low water.

Specific for Ringworm.—On the authority of an eminent practitioner, *the following remedy for ringworm has been given.* Moisten the diseased surface frequently with the common cranberry juice, and it is said the disease is very speedily overcome. If, in the sequel, this simple application is found really a specific, the discover is deserving a gold medal.—*Boston Medical Journal.*

The Astor Hotel.—The last blocks of granite are being placed upon the splendid fabric, and ere the winter commences, the whole will probably be under roof. Perhaps it will not be asserting too much to say that no building of equal magnitude was ever erected in so short a time, at the expense of an individual.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

A small girl lately died in the London Hospital, after extreme suffering, in consequence of a pebble which she had in sport put in her right ear, and which could not be got out. A boy, aged nine years, died in convulsions, from drinking a bottle of gin.

One of the Hudson river steamboats arrived at New York a few evenings since with 500 passengers. On landing, every hotel and boarding house was full; accommodations for a great number of them could not be had, and they were compelled to take the steamboat and go to Jersey city to get lodging for the night.

The Norfolk Beacon, speaking of a northern paper says, eulogistically, that it "fearlessly and warmly advocates the cause of the South." When had we ever occasion to say of any southern paper that it "fearlessly and warmly advocated the cause of the north?"

An "Awful" Great Radish.—Somebody at New Egypt, N. J. has a radish growing in his garden which is 30 inches in circumference, and 38 inches long, and as it has not done growing, it is confidently believed in that neighborhood, that it will get to be a very large radish.

Boat Race.—The New York Courier & Enquirer says:—The race between the Jersey Blues and the Whitehall boatmen, will take place on the 15th inst. in the afternoon, from the Thatched Cottage Garden, Jersey city. The bet is one thousand dollars aside, play or pay. The boats are both built, and the men practising for the race. The distance to be rowed is five miles, starting from and returning to the Thatched Cottage Garden, each boat to be rowed by two men.

The officers of the three Banks at New Orleans have united in offering a reward of $3000 for the apprehension of James M. Crosby, late a dealer in china and glassware in that city, who has absconded after committing extensive forgeries.

The Saurian Lizard Extant.—It is asserted in that excellent American publication, entitled "Scientific Tracts," that a species of lizard is found, inhabiting the stagnant pools of Arkansas territory, which resembles the fossil and antediluvian species of *ichthyosaurius*, being about two feet long, and having gills, and therefore *breathing water* like fish.

The Dayton (Ohio) Journal states that a man was recently seized by the populace of that place and punished with forty lashes, for stabbing five horses in the market, whilst in a state of intoxication.

One hundred and twenty-one deaths occurred in New Orleans during the week ending the 20th ult., being an increase of sixteen over the number for the preceding week.

Louisiana is probably the only State in the Union in which aliens not resident are permitted to own and inherit real estate. Hence many plantations have been mortgaged to foreign capitalists, and much landed property is owned by natives and residents of France.

Curious Punishment.—It is stated that a number of Mississippi Lynchers recently caught a fellow, named William Earl, and after stripping him stark-naked and laying him upon the ground, took a large tom-cat by the tail and dragged the animal to and fro upon his back, until it was so well scratched that he will hardly need to have it scratched again for a twelve-month.

Breach of Promise.—At Maidstone, an action for breach of promise of marriage was brought by Miss Bills, the daughter of a farmer at Allhallows, Berks, against Mr. B. Comport, the son of an opulent farmer in the same neighbourhood. The defendant, in his letter to the plaintiff, in which he broke off the connection, said he did so in consequence of his friends having determined to cast him off if he married her. The letter concluded thus—"Farewell old girl." The Jury gave the Plaintiff £125 damages.

The Ladies of Fall River enjoyed a "Clambake" on the 24th inst. They made a dreadful havoc with a barrel of new cider bought for the occasion. The Monitor says none of the masculine gender were invited to attend.

Col. Washington Cushing of Hingham, has one tree which produced this season eighteen bushels of pears which brought him $3 per bushel. Fifty four dollars for the fruit of one tree is pretty well for Hingham.

How to make the Winter pass quick.—Give a note to the Bank for ninety days, and spring will come as soon as you are prepared for it.

The New York Transcript calls Graham the lecturer, "a piece of animated moonshine."

Rapid progress is making in New Orleans in the arrangements for lighting the city with gas. Four thousand lights are expected to be furnished by the end of this year.

The semi-annual dividends payable on Monday from the Boston Banks, amounted to 535,250 dollars. The capital stock amounts to 18,150,000 dollars.

We copy the following from the Cincinnati Whig of the 30th ult.

Very unpleasant.—We are exceedingly pained to learn, that while Mr. Clay was attending to a suit as counsel, in the Court House, at Lexington, a few days ago, some altercation took place between him and Col. Woolley, when the latter struck Mr. C., and immediately a general combat took place between the parties litigant. We regret to add, that the report states, that Mr. C. during the affray, was considerably injured. As might be expected, the affair had created great excitement, and further difficulties were anticipated. We have heard no other particulars.

A soldier named Miller committed suicide a few days since at Pittsburg, in consequence of being ordered to a distant part of the country previous to his marriage with a young lady of Pittsburg, to whom he had been some time engaged.

The Baltimore Gazette thinks the rail road from that city to Philadelphia will be completed before the meeting of Congress next year. Than the whole route from New York to Washington will be by rail road, and performed, it is thought, in 12 hours.

Lemuel Jordan, at Lincoln, N. C. is sentenced to nine years imprisonment, for stabbing his son.

The railroad from New Jersey to Elizabethtown, will be ready for the cars in about 6 weeks, and the portion from thence to Railway is rapidly progressing.

The Anti-masons of Massachusetts have nominated WM. FOSTER, as their candidate for Lieutenant Governor.

From the Mercer Free Press, Oct. 3.

ROBBERY—SUICIDE.—A highway robbery occurred in Mahoning township, in this county, on Tuesday last, the particulars of which, and the subsequent suicide by the robber, have been related to us as follows:

Mr. Branton Holstein fell in with a stranger at Newcastle, at the tavern of Mr. Lewis, on Monday night. The next morning the stranger accompanied Mr. Holstein on his road home, both being on horseback. When within three or four miles of New Bedford, the money of Mr. H. was demanded, and to enforce the demand a pistol was presented to his breast. Mr. Holstein then surrendered his pocket-book, immediately after which the pistol held in the hand of the robber, was fired at him. The explosion frightened his horse and Mr. H. was thrown to the ground. When rising, a second pistol was discharged, the ball from which passed through the neck of his horse. The robber then rode rapidly off. The alarm having been given, no time was lost in pursuit, and the robber was overtaken two or three miles beyond Youngstown, on the Warren road. He had stopped for refreshment and when overtaken by his pursuers was coming out of the house and proceeding to the stable for his horse.—It so happened, either by arrangement or accident, that the wounded horse of Mr Holstein was rode by one of the pursuers. On being asked by the person who first accosted him, whether he knew the white horse which was coming up, he answered that he had seen him a few miles back. He was then touched and told that he was a prisoner. Stepping back, he drew a pistol, and threatened to shoot any that would attempt to arrest him. Still holding his pistol in his hand, he retreated along the road for a few rods, his pursuers not liking to shoot him down, nor risk their lives, yet following and closely surrounding him. After passing over a short distance in this way, some wagons were met, when one of those engaged in the pursuit cried out "stop the murderer." The robber stopped, hesitated a moment, put his pistol to his temple, and discharged it. He breathed for about two hours afterwards, but never spoke. It is supposed that seeing the bloody horse of Mr. Holstein, who was not present himself, and hearing himself called a murderer, that he believed he had really committed that crime, and through desperation took his own life.—He had no papers on his person except a receipt for five dollars, from which it would appear that his name was J. F. A. Caldwell. His clothes were marked J. Caldwell. The horse that he rode is represented to be a fine animal, racker, of a bay color. The money of Mr. Holstein was recovered.

From the Baltimore American, of Friday.

The winding up of the affairs of the Baltimore Branch of the United States Bank has been accomplished so smoothly and easily, that if the fact had not been announced, this community could not have been aware of it from any thing which has been seen or felt by any portion of it. On Tuesday, the 30th ult. the Branch closed its business at three o'clock, P. M. and at nine o'clock on the following morning the Merchants' Bank was found in possession, conducting

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 9, 1835.

ASHES		Sugar-house	47 49
Pot, cwt	5 80 5 95	do. N. York,	49 50
Pearl,	7 00 7 25	do. Philad.	44 48
BUTTER.		do. Steam,	46 50
Tub, lb		Trinidad	33 34
Extra hog No. 1	10½ 13	Porto Rico	33 34
No. 2	10 11½	English Fresh Isl.	28 31
No. 3	10 11	Hav. & Matanzas,	28 31
COAL.		MACKEREL	
Lehigh, ton	4 50 4 75	No. 1, bbl	8 00
Schuylkill,	4 50 4 75	No. 2,	7 00
COFFEE. Duty..free		No. 3,	4 75
Java,	12½ 13½	OIL	
St. Domingo,	11 11½	Linseed, Am. from store,	97 1 05
Porto Rico,	13 13½	do. Dutch,	
Cuba,	12½ 13½	Whale, gal.	43 45
Rio,	11 13	Sperm, winter,	1 05 1 08
COTTON. Duty 3 cts per lb.		do. spring,	95 1 00
Louisiana,	12	PLASTER PARIS	
Mobile,	11	In Baltimore, ton	2 50 3 00
N. Alb. and Tom.	10	In Schuylkill	2 50 3 00
S. C. and Geo.	10	SEEDS	
N. C. and Va.	10	Clover, bush	3 50 4
FREIGHTS		Flaxseed, rough	1 30 1 40
To Philadelphia per canal.		do. clean, cash	
Flour, bbl	1 75 2	Timothy, bush	1 50 2 75
FLOUR and MEAL		Herds, bush	
Susquehan. bbl	4 87½ 5	Orchard grass	2 00 2 12½
Fine,	4 62½	WHISKEY	
Rye,	4 25	Rye, in bbls	28 30
Middling,	4 25	do. bbls	33 35
Corn meal,	3 75 4 00	do. from wagons	34
do. in bbls.	18 75 19 00	WOOL	
GRAIN		Prime, Saxony fleece	
Rye Pennsyl.	81 82		37 38
Rye, Southern,	80 82	Am. wash fallfl'd,	32 34
Wheat, Pennsyl.	1 30 1 32	do. full blood,	33 35
do. South. bush.	1 30 1 32	do. ¾ blood,	
Corn, L. C. white,	60 70	do. ½ and com.	29 30
do. L. C. yellow,	64 65	Am. unwash full bl'd	27 28
do. U. C. round,	63 67	do. ¾ blood,	24 25
Oats, Pennsyl.	40 42	do. ½ blood,	22 23
Southern,	40 42	do. ¼ and com.	20 21
Barley, Eastern,		Super. pulled lambs,	30 32
do. Pennsyl.		No. 1, do.	28 30
RYE		No. 2, do.	25 26
Intest. 100 lbs	17 18	No. 3, do.	20 22
Mrkt. Alex'dr.		Spa sheep, B. P. & H.	
New Orleans,		do. lambs,	

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, October 10, 1835.

A very fine engraving of the *Rev.* Samuel Miller, Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the Theological Seminary of Princeton, New Jersey, has just been executed by Mr. Sartain, 291 Race street. It is an excellent likeness, and the engraving is finished in the first style of workmanship.

F. C. Weyman, manager of the Walnut street Theatre, is about to procure a silver cup, as one of the prizes to be presented on the occasion of the contemplated Regatta, on the Schuylkill. It will be of the value of $50, and will be presented to the third boat of the first class.

The Diorama of Belshazzar's Feast, now being exhibited in George street, is well worthy of an attentive examination. It occupies 4000 square feet of canvas, and is, without doubt, the grandest and most imposing work from Martin's magic pencil.

The artist obtained great distinction in England, his native country, by his pictures of Hadak in search of the Waters of Oblivion, and the Destruction of Babylon. He also painted Adam and Eve in Paradise, and the Destruction of Herculaneum, two works of decided merit. Martin's peculiar forte is in the vast, the terrible and the supernatural, and he handles the horrors of the tempest, and the convulsions of nature, with the sublimity and genius of a master. The illusion of Belshazzar's Feast is almost perfect, it being difficult for the spectator, as he views the awful and mystical hand-writing on the wall, and the horror and consternation depicted on the countenances of the voluptuous King and his terrified courtiers, to avoid contemplating the picture as a scene of reality.

The building in which the Diorama is exhibited—in George street above Eighth—has been fitted up at considerable expense, and is admirably adapted for the purpose. The exhibition is open from 9 o'clock in the morning, until dusk.

The Governor's Guards, of New Brunswick, returned to this city, from Washington, on Saturday afternoon, and were received on the wharf by the National Greys and City Phalanx, under the command of Major Fritz, and escorted to their quarters, in Market above 13th street. In the evening they partook of a collation at the armory of the National Greys, Dock street. On Monday, they visited various places of interest, and were entertained in the morning by Col. W. F. Smith, 13th street, and in the evening by Col. Page. They left the city on Tuesday morning, highly gratified, we have no doubt, with their visit.

SACRED MUSIC SOCIETY.

The annual report of the managers of the Philadelphia Sacred Music Society, was read at a meeting of the members, at the College of Pharmacy, on Tuesday last, after which an election was entered into for ten managers, which resulted in the choice of the following named gentlemen:

Daniel Williams,	Thomas Fenner,
Henry Kauffl,	James West,
Jos. Drayton,	E. B. Gundy,
Benj. Matthias,	Alex. Osborn,
J. F. Wilkinson,	Reuben S. Gilbert.

The society has been in existence two years, and notwithstanding its projectors, during the first year met with many serious difficulties, through the lukewarmness of some of their friends, and the illiberal prejudices excited by the industrious efforts of other musical associations, it is now in a very flourishing condition, and may be regarded as permanently established under the most favourable auspices. During the first year, the necessary expenses far exceeded the income, and the society was involved in debt, but during the past season all these debts have been paid, and the Treasurer's report exhibits a handsome balance in the treasury. Besides which the managers have accumulated a valuable musical library, the original cost of which was several hundred dollars. Last year the number of members more than doubled those of the preceding year, and the prospect for the ensuing season, is said to be highly flattering.

In regard to the merits of this institution, no one who was present at either of the concerts given last season, can entertain a doubt. No musical performances in this city, under any circumstances, ever gave more entire satisfaction, both as to the character of the music selected, and the style and manner of its execution. There is not in existence, in the whole United States, any musical association, more competent to undertake the most difficult compositions, or to give effect to the most brilliant passages, than the Philadelphia Sacred Music Society, and their success in the performance of Haydn's oratorio of the Seasons, affords full proof of this assertion. This splendid composition was first produced in this country by the Sacred Music Society, after it had been tried and abandoned by much older associations.

The performing members comprise much of the best musical talent in the city, and the vocal and instrumental conductors, one of whom, Mr. D. Williams, is an amateur, have acquired a deservedly high reputation for skill, promptness and experience, in their respective departments.

The Society have now in rehearsal, we understand, Beethoven's oratorio of the Mount of Olives, obtained from Europe at great expense, which will be brought out early in the season. Arrangements have been entered into by which all the best European compositions will be placed within reach of the managers, and a continued variety of choice and admired productions will thus be secured to the members. As the musical season is now about to commence, those who wish to become members should make early application. The terms are $5 dollars per annum, the payment of which entitles the subscriber to tickets of admission for one gentleman and two ladies, for each concert.

Mr. MURDOCK.

By a card in the daily papers we perceive that Mr. Murdock has resigned his situation in the Chesnut street Theatre, in consequence of ill-health, with the view of paying a professional visit to the Western and Southern states, during the winter. Previous to his departure he will take a farewell benefit, which has been fixed for next Wednesday evening, and will appear as Young Rapid, in Morton's play of "A Cure for the Heart Ache."

Mr. M. is one of the very best and most useful actors on our boards, and his absence from our stage will be felt as a great loss, as we know of no one that can fill his place. His talents on the stage, and his amiable deportment in private life, have gained him many friends, and we trust his benefit, on Wednesday next, will prove a bumper. We trust also that he will be heartily welcomed wherever he may travel.

A CURIOUS TRANSACTION.

A current topic of conversation in this city, during the week, is the recent failure of a lady shopkeeper, in Chestnut street, who for some years has carried on an extensive business in the retail fancy dry goods line. Her store being always well filled with articles of superior quality and beauty, naturally attracted a goodly number of visiters, and it was generally supposed that the lady made heavy sales and realised large profits from the disposal of her articles of finery to our fashionables and exquisites, of both sexes and all ages.

It would appear, however, that the business of the establishment has not been as lucrative as the world supposed, as the lady, within a week or two past has failed to the tune of many thousands of dollars, some say over one hundred thousand, and others a still larger amount. Reports, very prejudicial to the shopkeeper's character, as to honesty, are in circulation, but they have not come to our ears in a shape to warrant us to speak positively on the subject. We give the flying rumours of the day for what they are worth, and these allege, that for some time past, say since last April, the lady has been increasing her stock to a very great extent, by heavy purchases of fancy goods from merchants in this city and in New York, and whenever she could obtain such as pleased her fancy. That for them goods, notes, running three, six or nine months, according to agreement, were given in payment, and that when all was obtained that could be obtained, the lady suffered her notes to be protested, leaving her creditors to whistle for their money. Though the lady has a husband it appears that the notes given were signed by herself, as has been her custom for years, and accepted by the creditors in full confidence that payment would be promptly met, as had been the case in previous transactions of a business-like character.

It appears further that some of the creditors imbibed a suspicion that large quantities of their goods, were laid away in the back part of the lady's premises, and investigation being set on foot, this was found to be actually the case. We have not been informed in what manner this fact was ascertained, but it is clear that the premises were entered, and large quantities of goods of choice quality discovered, to the amount of sixty or eighty thousand dollars. Some of the packages we learn, were identified, and taken away by the creditors, and it is probable that another search will be made by the creditors in New York, as soon as they learn these particulars.

The store-room to which access was obtained, is a back building detached from the front store; it was found to be packed with linens, leghorn hats, gloves, silks, cassimeres, &c. &c. from the floor to the ceiling and a writ of replevin having been obtained, the boxes and packages were opened, on Wednesday last, in the presence of the sheriff, and a regular search commenced. Many of the lady's creditors were on the ground, looking after the goods they had lately sold her, and all that could be identified was taken to the sheriff's office. Some were fortunate enough to find nearly the whole of their property, while others were less successful.

Heretofore the lady's credit has been very good, and being represented as possessing wealth, she could obtain almost any amount of goods that she asked for. The accounts for the readiness with which she filled her store rooms, for, as one of the creditors assured us, "she was considered as safe as any woman in town," in regard to her ability to meet her contracts.

We have been informed that some of the lady's business transactions were of a very intricate and curious character, one instance of which we shall repeat, as it was told to us, viz. That the lady purchased in New York, on a credit of six months, a large lot of gloves, at $9 per dozen; brought them to this city, and sold them at auction for $7 cash—and then went to the Philadelphia purchaser, and bought them of him at $8, on time,—thus making two purchases and a sale of the same article. If this be true the affair is without a parallel, even in Wall street, New York.

There are various other rumours in circulation, but we deem it inexpedient at this time, to make any further reference to the subject, as it will no doubt shortly undergo a legal investigation.

At the recent commencement of the Princeton College, on Tuesday of last week, an interesting oration was delivered before the American Whig and Cliosophic Societies, by Judge Gaston, of South Carolina. The alumni of the college were addressed by Nicholas Biddle, Esq. of this city, in an instructive, chaste and classical speech. Eight orations were delivered by representatives of the two societies in the course of the evening.

The Degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon the Hon. William Gaston, Judge of the Supreme Court of North Carolina; Hon. Nicholas Biddle, of Philadelphia; Hon. Smith Thompson, of New York; Hon. Reuben H. Walworth, Chancellor of N. York.

The Degree of Doctor of Divinity, was conferred upon the Rev. Robert Halley, of Highbury College, England; Rev. John N. Campbell, of Albany.

The Honorary Degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon the Hon. John A. Quitman, late Chancellor of the State of Mississippi; Robert T. Dunbar, Esq. of Mississippi, and several others, and fifty-three young gentlemen, constituting the late Senior class, were admitted to the Degree of Bachelor of Arts.

The Trustees of the College have constituted a Law Department, of which the Hon. Samuel L. Southard, Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen, and James S. Green, Esq. were appointed Professors; another gentleman is to be added.

The directors of the Philharmonic Society announce that a concert will be given in the Musical Fund Hall, in the course of a few days, by the gentlemen attached to the Orchestra of the Philharmonic Society, for the benefit of the Mother of the late lamented Miss Caroline Gourlay, for which occasion the valuable assistance of Miss Watson has been obtained.

Mr. Ternan's benefit will take place at the Chesnut street Theatre, this evening. An attractive bill of fare is presented, and the house will undoubtedly be crowded. Mr. Ternan is a meritorious actor, and his accomplished lady, who appears with him to-night, has but few equals. Their engagement is about to close.

Mr. Cooper and his daughter are about to appear, and go through a short engagement. We should very much like to see this veteran performer once more as the valiant and veritable old Jack.

Mrs. Knight is performing at the Walnut street house, with great success. She has ever been a favourite in this quarter. Cony and his learned dogs appear to-night, the entertainments being for the benefit of Mr. C.

THE COMET.

An article respecting Halley's Comet, now visible, will be found in our first page.

It is said that the early history of this comet, may be traced as far back as 130 years before the Christian era, when a comet appeared of considerable magnitude and brilliancy, "shining with a brightness which surpassed the splendour of the sun." Since that period the comet has returned, astedly, it is believed, every 75 or 76 years; since the year 1380 its returns are free from doubt, as the observations of astronomers have furnished satisfactory evidence of its identity. A writer in the London Literary Gazette remarks, that when the comet returned in the year 1456, it was beheld in all Europe with fear and astonishment, as the Turks were then engaged in a successful war, in which they subsequently destroyed the Greek empire. The christians thought that their destruction was portended by its appearance, especially as its tail was turned towards the east. The Pope Calixtus regarded it as at once the sign and instrument of divine wrath; he ordered public prayers to be offered up, and granted a year's indulgence to all who, at the tolling of the noon-bell, should say prayers to propitiate the mercy and forgiveness of heaven. In this circumstance originated the custom, still prevalent in Catholic countries, of ringing the cathedral bells at noon.—The popular terror can scarcely be wondered at, for the comet at that time, exhibited a tail, carved like a sabre, 60 degrees in length; its whole appearance was described as singularly splendid, and of a vivid brightness.

In 1531 the comet appeared of a light gold colour; in 1607 it presented a pale and watery appearance, and in 1682, it presented a disc as round and as clear as that of Jupiter, with a tail extending 30 degrees. It is called "Halley's Comet," because subsequent to its return in 1682, its appearance was predicted by Edmund Halley, a distinguished English Mathematician and astronomer. Halley first called attention to the periodical returns of this comet, and asserted that it would again be seen about the end of the year 1758, or the commencement of 1759, which prediction was fulfilled to the letter, the luminous body making its appearance on Christmas day 1758. Since then rather more than 76 years have elapsed, and *it is again in view.*

INSPECTORS' ELECTION.

The election for Inspectors of the General Election, took place throughout the state, on Friday of last week. In Philadelphia—the city proper—the Ritner party obtained majorities in every ward, and of course elected the whole thirty Inspectors, or two from each ward. In the Northern Liberties, the same party carried six wards, and the Wolf men one. In Spring Garden the Muhlenburgh men carried one ward, and the Ritner men three. The Wolf ticket prevailed in Southwark, four wards in Kensington, in Passyunk, in Oxford, and in Kingsessing. The Muhlenburg men carried Moyamensing, and the Ritner men the other districts of the county, generally.

Annexed is a statement of the votes cast in the city proper.

Wards.	*Ritner.*	*Wolf.*	*Muhl.*	*Total.*
Upper Delaware,	226	106	101	433
Lower Delaware,	321	92	94	467
High street,	225	52	36	313
Chesnut,	177	0	68	345
Walnut,	177	16	19	211
Dock,	250	0	0	250
Pine,	48	0	78	326
New Market,	288	256	0	544
North Mulberry,	287	280	0	567
South Mulberry,	305	155	0	460
North,	361	91	0	452
Middle,	242	81	0	323
South,	256	0	0	256
Locust,	267	0	208	475
Cedar,	308	0	50	358
Total,	3930	1086	654	5680
The votes of the Whigs amounted to				3938
Wolf and Muhlenburg votes,				1742
				2176

NORTHERN LIBERTIES.

	Ritner.	*Wolf.*	*Muhlenburg.*
First Ward	188	166	53
Second	173	36	57
Third	225	158	00
Fourth	237	99	29
Fifth Whig maj.	117		
Sixth	136	217	110
Seventh	149	84	143
	1227	560	403

Southwark.—Whig vote 443, Muhlenburg, 176—Wolf 960.

Moyamensing.—Whig 98, Wolf 215, Muhlenburg 230.

Passyunk.—Wolf 32, Muhlenburg 75, Whig 3.

Blockley.—Whig vote 101, Wolf 35, Muhlenburg 53.

The General election will take place on Tuesday next. The tickets agreed upon by the three parties, in city and county of Philadelphia, will be found below.

NOMINATIONS.

We gave last week the nominations for city and county officers, made by the several parties in this section, and we now publish the full tickets agreed upon by the friends of Ritner, Wolf and Muhlenburg, respectively.

WHIG TICKET.—CITY.

Senate—Abraham Miller.

ASSEMBLY.

Thomas S. Smith	James Hutchinson
Henry S. Spackman	Joseph B. Smith
William B. Reed	Lewis Krumbhaar, Sen.
Charles B. Trego	

SELECT COUNCIL.

John Price Wetherill	Joseph R. Chandler
Lawrence Lewis	Henry J. Williams

Thomas Dunlap, for one year, in the place of Washington Jackson, resigned.

COMMON COUNCIL.

Henry Troth	John Gilder
Frederick Fraley	James Rowland
Merritt Canby	Cornelius S. Smith
Benjamin M. Hinchman	John Thomason
Peter Wright	Charles Marshall
William Rawle, Jr.	John S. Warner
Isaac Ott	John Darragh
Thomas Lancaster	Henry Sailor
Thomas Earp	Charles S. Smith
William T. Smith	David B. Stacey

WOLF TICKET.—CITY.

Senate—John Miles.

ASSEMBLY.

Hugh Dickson	Anthony Simmons
Robert Ewing	George Smith
Alex. E. Dougherty	William L. Hirst
Wm. C. Patterson	

SELECT COUNCIL.

John Moss	Thomas Rony
John M. Hood	Peter Wager

Francis E. Brewster,

(for the unexpired term of Washington Jackson, resigned.)

COMMON COUNCIL.

John Bell	T. M. Bryan
William Camm	James Pearon
John Horner	John Troubat
David Boyd	Samuel H. Perkins
John D. Miles	A. R. Geneny
Hugh Catherwood	Thomas Hopkins
Theodore Colladay	John Dallam
Edmund B. Mixsell	Joseph Richards
John W. McGrath	William Martha
Dr. Levi D. Bodder	Benjamin Wiley

MUHLENBURG CITY TICKET.

Senate—William English.

ASSEMBLY.

Adam Everly	Benjamin Rush
William J. Leiper	Thomas Hogan
John W. Ashmead	Lewis M. Trontman
	Horn R. Kneass.

SELECT COUNCIL.

Morris Longstreth	Robert Taylor
Lewis Taylor	Francis Shoemaker

Frederick Stoever.

COMMON COUNCIL.

Isaac Wainwright	John Rutherford, Br.
John Horn	Samuel Davis
William Geisse	David Clark
Patrick Hays	John Dean
James Robinson	William Miller
James B. Cole	Conrad Wile
William Nassau, Jr.	Isaac Mount
Samuel Porter	Barnet Quinn
Peter Benner	Henry Shoemaker
Andrew Flick	Dr. William Shaw

WHIG COUNTY TICKET.

ASSEMBLY.

William Wagner	George Norton
John Thompson, P.	Truman M. Hubbell
John W. Wynkoop	Robert Duckman
Samuel Weyant.	James Comly

COMMISSIONERS OF THE NORTHERN LIBERTIES.

Michael Brown	in the place of Fred. Bielwaggun, resigned.
Charles J. Butler	Peter Rowoudt, for one year, in the place of Edward Wartmen, removed from the District.
Samuel Wonderly	
Samuel Kuen	
John G. Wolf	
John Townsend Smith	
Daniel Clark.	
Michael Andress, for two years, in the place of Daniel Jeffries, resigned.	William M. Kennedy, for one year, in the place of George Thornton, resigned.
Jacob Culp, for one year,	

COMMISSIONERS OF SPRING GARDEN.

John M. Ogden,	William W. Warner,
Thomas Matlack,	Alexander Scott,
Henry C. Corbit,	Joseph M. Transue, 1 yr.

WOLF COUNTY TICKET.

ASSEMBLY.

Samuel Stevenson	Saml. F. Reed
John Vaser	Thomas Lewellen
Michael Snyder	Thomas McCully
Kenderton Smith	Abraham Helfenstein

MUHLENBURG COUNTY TICKET.

ASSEMBLY.

Richard Rush	Joseph M. Doran
Thomas J. Heston	Jacob J. Snyder
Charles V. Hagner	William Deal
Alex M. Peltz	John Rufert

COMMISSIONERS' TICKET—N. L.

John F. Fennes, Sr.	Z. B. Zeigler
Lewis Peloure	John Rheiner, Jr.
Dr. John Burton	Thos. H. Forsyth
E. D. Marion	

David McCallister—For two years.

John F. Johnson	David Baer
Joshua Johnson	For one year.

SPRING GARDEN.

COMMISSIONERS' TICKET.

Lewis Lowry	Andrew Sheridan
Dr. N. L. Hatfield	John J. McCahen
Joseph A. Dean	Thomas M. Souder
(For one year.)	

COMMISSIONERS' TICKET, SOUTHWARK.

Benjamin Martin	Jos. J. Money
Col. Thos. Koehler	Miller N. Everly
Wm. A. Story	

The general election in Maryland took place on Monday last. The following is the result in the city of Baltimore:

CONGRESS.

Jackson.		*Whig.*	
Howard,	5623	Stewart,	4910
M'Kim,	5599	Heath,	4960
ASSEMBLY.			
Jackson.		*Whig.*	
Richardson,	5604	Neilson,	5046
M'Lean,	5594	Purneinance,	5040

COMMUNICATION.

Mr. Editor: In your paper of Saturday last, you say that on Monday there was a large Turn Out of the Weavers for higher wages, which was not the case—the object of their parade was to participate in a meeting of citizens opposed to the present Prison System, held at the Mayoralty Hall, on Monday afternoon. You will please correct the mistake, and oblige A Subscriber.

FALLS OF BEAVER.

In reply to several inquiries lately put to us respecting the *Falls of Beaver*, &c. suggested by our publication of letters from that neighbourhood; and that persons interested in the subjects of which these letters treat, may be early informed of all that *we know* in relation to the matter, we have concluded to insert in this paper, a third, fourth, and fifth letter, which may be considered the last for the present. They will be found to contain much interesting information, to those wishing to emigrate, or even to purchase property west of the mountains.

We can also inform our readers, that Mr. Gould, the writer, has himself arrived in this city, and will be happy, as we draw from his last letter, to wait on those who need more light, in relation to the merits of facts under consideration; for which, see his advertisement, as agent, &c. We understand him, that his description, formerly published in Pittsburg, will be revised and republished in this place, with a handsome map of the Falls of Beaver and vicinity, and his letters attached—price 25 cents. They will be for sale at this office, where Mr. G. may be found during his stay in town.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

The annual exhibition of the Franklin Institute has been the great object of attraction to our citizens during the present week. It opened on Wednesday and closes this evening.

A very great variety of useful and ornamental fabrics and inventions, combining rare beauty with utility are being exhibited. In passing through the rooms the following articles more particularly arrested our attention.

Fine pieces of white and black Italian marble; grates—porcelain, glass and marble ornaments—splendid pianos; marble top sideboards and tables; lamps and chandeliers; floor cloths, rugs, bed quilts, a label on one of these stated that it contained ten thousand seven hundred and twenty-two pieces—Indian work stands; cooking stoves of every form; hats, caps, bonnets, tippets, &c., white silk and cotton cassimere, a new and beautiful article; cloths, cassimeres, satinets, silks, flannels, Canton flannels, muslins, and prints in abundance,—books, paper, cards, &c. &c.

Cutlery of all kinds, in great variety and beauty, axes, augers, planes, surgeons' instruments, &c. locks of curious contrivance—one of which made by A. Prutaman, was worked by a key less than a small pin, showing the perfection of its workmanship.

There are also drugs and dyestuffs; rifles; leather; saddles, swords, buttons; Mother of pearl ornaments, paint boxes, and portraits—models of rail road cars, coining machines, steam boats, &c. &c. newly invented.

The proof and card presses invented and manufactured by Adam Ramage, naturally attracted our attention, as coming among the useful improvements in our own art.

The specimens of Artificial Teeth, manufactured by Mr. J. E. McIlhenny, exhibit a very great improvement in this branch of dentistry. In form, colour, shade and general appearance they present an exact resemblance to natural teeth, and in quality they are greatly superior to those which formed part of the exhibition last year.

A variety of furs, caps and neck-tippets, from the cap factory of Bown & Seddon, Camden, N. J. elicited much admiration, on account of the brilliancy and durability of the dyes, and the handsome appearance of the furs. The caps and furs embraced otter, seal, and musk-rat skins, and it is believed that the system adopted by Bown & Seddon, is far superior to the plan of dyeing heretofore in general use. Messrs B. & S. deserve great credit for their ingenuity, skill and enterprize in this business.

The exhibition is very satisfactory and shows a continued progressive improvement in arts and mechanics and manufactures. A large proportion of the specimens we are glad to see were presented by the makers, residents of this city, and prove that we can compete with other cities in most articles of ornament or use. For the high standing of our artizans we believe we are greatly indebted to the "*Franklin Institute*," which has laboured zealously and perseveringly to accomplish its great end and aim, and we are proud to say that it enjoys a successful prosperity, not exceeded in reputation by any other institution in the United States. Those of our citizens who have not yet visited the exhibition, should not let this day pass over without satisfying their curiosity.

University of Pennsylvania.—At a meeting of Trustees of this University, held on Tuesday evening, Dr. Samuel Jackson was elected Professor of the Institutes of Medicine, and Dr. George B. Wood Professor of Materia Medica.

Messrs. Miller & Son, in Fourth street above Arch, have for sale several piano fortes, finished in a style far superior to ordinary workmanship. Those in want of an article of this kind should give them a call, as their ware-room now contains several of brilliant tone, constructed on a new style distinguished for neatness and beauty.

Cross Cut Canal.—It is with great pleasure we lay before our readers the following letter from Gen. Lacock, relative to a subject that is of deep and vital interest to this county, and to the State at large: and we rejoice, as will every one who has the public good at heart, at the bright prospect presented of this important work, and the certainty of its prosecution to speedy completion, at a cost below what was anticipated at the commencement. It will be recollected that the whole stock was not taken—a part of the sum allotted to Ohio remained unsold; but we are pleased to learn that the amount subscribed will be amply sufficient for the completion of the whole line. We request public attention to the letter of Gen. Lacock.—*Beaver Argus.*

Youngstown, Sept. 25, 1835.

Dear Sir—"We have just closed our letting of upwards of 17 miles of Canal, above and below Youngstown, upon the Mahoning; including two dams upon the river, and six locks. The contractors are responsible men, very generally, and have taken the work upon terms very favourable for the company. The average price of this line, will cost but a fraction over six thousand dollars per mile. We have now under contract about 55 miles of the line, including the Cuyahoga feeders, and the deep cut upon the Ravenna summit; twelve miles of the western termination of the line is still subject to the confirmation of the board of Directors. But whatever their decision may be, it will not materially increase the expense of the whole work. The residue of the line yet to be put under contract, lies upon the Mahoning, above the town of Warren; the route has been located, and the ground is favourable, and lockage small, so that we have now in our possession, data upon which to calculate with sufficient accuracy the entire expense of this line of communication—and it gives me pleasure to state that the expense will not exceed the amount of stock already subscribed upon the books of the company, that is, about $950,000; a sum small indeed, compared with the vast importance of the object to be accomplished.

The present age, fruitful in improvement and invention, has produced none greater or more beneficial, than the application of steam power to the propulsion of vessels and water craft; not only upon our lakes and tide water rivers, but against the rapid currents of our fresh water streams; thus practically overcoming distance, and for the purposes of trade and commerce, bringing together, as it were, those who reside hundreds or thousands of miles asunder. The steam-boat navigation of the Mississippi river and its branches, including the Ohio and tributaries, will exceed twenty thousand miles; and that of the northern and western lakes, a much greater distance. By the cross-cut, or Pennsylvania and Ohio canal, (in the construction of which we are now engaged,) the connection will be made between them, and the interest of many millions will be thus subserved and promoted—and were there no interest concerned in the prosecution of the work, but the states of Pennsylvania and Ohio, and the connection of their canals, the sum now ascertained as necessary for its completion, must be considered as trifling indeed, compared with its utility.

The entire length of the main line of canal, will, when completed, be about 84 or 85 miles—the summit level abundantly supplied with water, from lakes in the immediate neighbourhood, pure and limpid as a limestone spring, abounding with fish, and consequently never endangering the health of the neighboring country, are among the many advantages promised by the completion of this important improvement.

There are feelings of opposition and rivalship indulged, it is said, between this Company, and those engaged in the construction of the Sandy and Beaver Canal. This is to be regretted; there is no just ground for alarm to either company. So soon as those routes are completed, they will both find business enough, and to spare; and the same remark will apply with equal force, to the route extending the line of the Pennsylvania Canal, from Newcastle, to the harbor at Erie. I shall only add, in justice to this route, that it has great advantages over any other proposed to effect the same object, by the abundant supply of water upon the summit level, and cheapness of construction, and what follows, of course, the greater profits that will accrue to the undertakers.

Still I hope at no distant day, we shall see all those improvements completed, and in successful operation; sincerely believing that those concerned will find an ample reward for their exertion.

I am, in haste, yours, &c. A. LACOCK.

Mr. Wm Hasay.

A complimentary benefit is about to be given to Henry Placide, comedian, of the Park Theatre. Mr. Placide is an American, and an actor of much talent.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Sept. 30, received from

Harlow Munson, esq. 2 00
George Githens, Esq. 2 00
C. Carter, Esq. 2 00
B. Fields, Esq. 2 00
J. M. Greenlee, nett. 7 44
J. P. Davis, 5 00
Edwin Atwater, 2 00

October, 1.

Orris Nichols, Esq. 9 00
Gilbert S. Budd, Esq. 3 00

October 2.

W. T. Forter,
Ed. 'Times,' 2 00
A. Holbrook, 10 00
P. LeMessurier, 5 00
A. Purdy, 2 00
E. Chichester, Esq. 5 00
Thos. M'Carty, Esq. 2 00
A. Munro, Esq. 10 00

October 3.

John W. Trumbull, 15 00
Bethune Dunkin, 2 00
Clark Swallow, 2 00
Isaac Price, Esq. 5 00
Wm. Slade, Esq. 2 00
Rich'd. M'Clure, Esq. 2 00
Penn Mason, Esq. 5 00
E. M. Davis, Esq. 5 00
Greer W. Davis, Esq. 5 00
Wm. Gunckel, Esq. 4 00
Jas. Atkinson, Esq. 10 00
A. N. Bourdon, 10 00

October, 5

Stephen Smith, 5 00
Alsop Vail, Jr. nett 3 50

Wm. Kay, Esq. 15 00
J. Pardee, Esq. 5 00
J. M. Hadden, Esq. 2 00
J. Francis Lee, M.D. 6 00

October, 6.

S. H. Reese, nett, 1 75
Hiram Tracy, 10 00
H. K. Hopkins, 10 00
Oliver Hamlin, Esq. 5 00
Elijah Bloodel, Esq. 2 00
G. S. Matthews, Esq. 5 00
S. Winchester, Esq. 15 00

October 7.

T. L. & J. L. Newton, 2 00
Henry McGowan, 10 00
Henry E. Leman, 5 00
Thos. M'Carty, 2 00
Thos. M'Carty, Esq. 2 00
A. Munro, Esq. 10 00

October 8.

John W. Trumbull, 15 00
Bethune Dunkin, 2 00
Clark Swallow, 2 00
Isaac Price, Esq. 5 00
Wm. Slade, Esq. 2 00
Rich'd. M'Clure, Esq. 2 00
Penn Mason, Esq. 5 00
E. M. Davis, Esq. 5 00
Greer W. Davis, Esq. 5 00
Wm. Gunckel, Esq. 4 00
Jas. Atkinson, Esq. 10 00
A. N. Bourdon, 10 00

October, 9

Stephen Smith, 5 00
Alsop Vail, Jr. nett 3 50

Wm. Kay, Esq. 15 00
J. Pardee, Esq. 5 00
J. M. Hadden, Esq. 2 00
J. Francis Lee, M.D. 6 00

October, 6.

S. H. Reese, nett, 1 75
Hiram Tracy, 10 00
H. K. Hopkins, 10 00
Oliver Hamlin, Esq. 5 00
Elijah Bloodel, Esq. 2 00
G. S. Matthews, Esq. 5 00
S. Winchester, Esq. 15 00

October 7.

T. L. & J. L. Newton, 2 00
Henry McGowan, 10 00
Henry E. Leman, 5 00
Thos. M'Carty, 2 00
Thos. M'Carty, Esq. 2 00
Lydia Aplin, 2 00
Valentine Hicks, Esq. 8 00

October 8.

J. P. Heath, P.M. nett 1 25

75cts excess post. on silver

Dr. Erd. Duffell, Jr. 5 00
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J. B. Myers, 15 00
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Julian R. Whiton, 2 00
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SALES OF STOCKS,

At the Stock and Exchange Board of Brokers.

			per value.
15 shares	Farmers and Mec. Bank,	67¼	50
50 do.	Western Bank,	59	50
9 do.	Bank of N. America,	458	400
1 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	111	100
11 do.	Mechanic's Bank, ——	64½	25
4 do.	Commercial Bank,	67½	50
50 do.	Schuylkill Bank,	62½	50
100 do.	Moyamensing Bank,	45½	25
5 do.	Pennsylvania Bank,	540	400
65 do.	Girard Bank,	64½	50
85 do.	Man. & Mechanics Bank,	66	50
250 do.	Union Bank Tenn.	61¼a54	50
509 do.	Planters Bank, Tennessee,	49¼a52	45
50 do.	Man. Bank Pittsburg,	59	50
75 do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,	102a104½	100
384 do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	30¼a31	30
250 do.	Kentucky Bank,	47¼a48¼	50
9 do.	Merch. Bank Baltimore,	40	30
150 do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	20	20
606 do.	New Castle Rail Road,	24¼a34½	25
1125 do.

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

THE ORIGIN OF THE DIMPLE.

BY A. A. LOCKE.

One day as Love's queen was on Ida reclining,
Where the fount and the vine woo'd the wild zephyr's kiss.
She dreamed of Narcissus, his dark locks entwining
Around his fair face, blushing beauty and bliss.

Soon Cupid espied her so sweetly reposing,—
"Why sleep'st thou, my mother, 'tis Cupid, oh speak!
Bright Phœbus is set, and night's curtains are closing,
Awake!"—and his finger imprinted her cheek.

"Befits it a goddess, so fair and enchanting,
On Earth's lowly couch among mortals to rest?
The moon curbs her steeds, for thy Star is yet wanting,
And Vesper awaits thee to shine in the west."

As soft as the peach down it sank to his finger,
And kept like that fruit its impression awhile,
Unwilling to part, yet forbidden to linger,
It fled with her frown, and returned with her smile.

And thus, as 'tis said, a sweet dimple enhances
The cheeks of our maidens, so gracefully fair,
Adds charms to their smiles, and fresh fire to their glances,
And shows the young god has been revelling there!

"Bill Jones," said a bullying urchin to another lad, "the next time I catch you alone I'll flog you like any thing." "Well," replied Bill, "I aint often much alone, I commonly have my legs and fists with me."

Lord Byron's Dog and Butler.—Lord Byron's principal favorites, in his household, were his Newfoundland dog, Boatswain, and his Butler Joe Murray. The dog, however, stood first in his master's affection, and was, if we may believe the epitaph placed on his monument, his only friend. That famous epitaph runs thus:

"To mark a friend's remains these stones arise,
I never knew but one, and here he lies."

Never was dog so honored. But Joe Murray almost rivalled Boatswain in the esteem of his master; and (says Washington Irving, in his late work) when Byron built the monumental tomb which stands in the Abbey garden, he intended it for himself, Joe Murray, and the dog. The two latter were to lie on each side of him. Boatswain died not long afterwards, and was regularly interred, and the well known epitaph inscribed on the monument. Lord Byron departed for Greece; during his absence a gentleman, to whom Joe Murray was showing the tomb, observed "Well, old boy, you will take your place here some twenty years hence."

"I don't know that, sir," growled Joe in reply, "if I was sure his lordship would come here, I should like it well enough, but I should not like to be alone with the dog."—*N. Y. Transcript.*

THE LOVER'S ECHO.

One evening, as lately I strayed by the wave,
While the sun in his sea-bed was sinking to rest,
A sigh and a thought to my heart-letter gave,
And thus told the secret that burns in my breast;
"*I love*—but alas! am I loved in return?"
When Echo repeating, said—"*low'd in return.*"

With rapture, I answered,—"Sweet daughter of air,
Thou best brightened my mind with the light of thy spell,
Thou hast streamed like a meteor of joy o'er my ear,
And tenderly whispered me hope from thy cell.
Yet, tell me, fond maid, if there's meetness in man."
Lo! Echo sighed softly—"*there's trueness in man.*"

Out of breath, I exclaimed—"O, but tell me of this,
And I'll fondly believe it as heaven that I hear;
O tell me, thou babbler, thou handmaid of blue,
O tell me if my lover be warm and sincere:
O tell me, I pray, if he's fervent and true?"
King Echo made answer—"*he's fervent and true.*"

"Thanks, thanks, dearest Echo, for all I have heard;
And now, ere we part, thy *best tidings* express:
'Tis the "last time of asking," so wait me a word
That is spelt with a Y, with an E, and an S,
Shall I soon be a bride?—tell me quick, No, or Yes!"
And Echo dear Echo, *distinctly* said "YES."

Anecdote of Lorenzo Dow.—The following anecdote of this eccentric character has been sent us in manuscript by a correspondent, who thinks it has never been published. We think we have some recollection of seeing it in print several years ago. At any rate, it is worth republishing.

"Some years since, Lorenzo preached in Charleston, South Carolina, and in the course of one of his sermons, attacked with some severity the character of a citizen who had lately died, and whose death he alleged was in consequence of his vices. For this he was at the instance of the relatives of the deceased, prosecuted and found guilty by a jury. The court sentenced him to pay a small fine, and endure a short imprisonment. The Governor of the state, however, pardoned him and paid the fine himself.

The next Sunday, Lorenzo preached to a crowded audience, commencing as follows:—

"There was, we learn from the New Testament, a certain rich man who lived, *I think*, in Jerusalem, and his name was Dives. He was clad in robes of purple linen, and fared sumptuously every day. That is, he *lived high*, or what may be called *dissipated*. Now there was also, *I think*, in Jerusalem, a certain beggar, named Lazarus, who asked to be fed only with the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table. He lay down at the gate of his palace, but the rich man would not hear him, but set his dogs on him. So this poor beggar died, and then his sorrows ended, for he was carried by angels to Abraham's bosom. Yes, Lazarus went up aloft—his spirit soared to heaven, where all good men will go when they die. But, my brethren, you will ask what became of Dives the rich man? Why, my friends, after awhile he died also, and I don't know but he died *drunk*. I will not, however, say so, *positively*, for I don't know but he has some *revelations among those who now hear me*, and I may be prosecuted for *defamation of character*?"—*Protestant.*

Smooth Cider.—A friend of ours has just returned from the country where he met with the following adventure. At the house of an old acquaintance, his host was determined that the guest should have the very best the house afforded. Molly, the baby, made two trips to the cellar before a bottle of cider from the right corner could be produced—and when the entertainer had poured out a sparkling goblet of it, he stood with "an attent ear" to hear the commendation which he expected would come of course. Disappointed by hearing no spontaneous burst of praise, he inquired—"Aint it good?" "Why—ah yes, but it has a queer flavor, I must acknowledge." "Molly, where did you get the cider?" "Under the arch." "Well, there!" exclaimed the old lady, "if that aint one of the castor oil bottles."

Courting Below.—Sally, the housemaid, paring apples in the corner.

Enter Obadiah, who seats himself in the corner opposite to Sally, without saying a word for fifteen minutes, but finally, scratching his head, breaks silence with—

There's considerable imperceptible alarm of the weather, since last week.

Sally—Taint so injudicious and so indubitable cold as 'twas; the thaneinicon has lowred up to four hundred degrees higher than zenith.

Obadiah—I think's likely, for birds of that species fly a great quantity higher in warmer days than in cold ones.

Both parties assume a grave and knowing look, and a long pause ensues. Finally Obadiah gives his pate another harrowing scratch and again breaks silence.

Well, Sally, we chaps are goin to raise a sleigh ride, it's such inimical good sled in to-morrow.

Sally—You are? Our folks are suspectin company all day to-morrow.

Obadiah—I spose she'll have insatiate times an't. I should be undefinitely happy if you would disgrace me with your company; I should take it as a derogatory honor; besides, we're calculating to treat the gals copious well with raisins and black strap.

Sally—I should be supernatural glad to disgrace you, but our folks suspect company; I can't go.

Obadiah sits scratching his head a while, and at length starts up as though a new idea had come upon him.

Wal, now I know what I'll do; I'll go home and thrash them are beans what have been lyin down there in the barn sich a darn'd while. (Exit Obadiah.)

How to get a Livelihood.—On Monday, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, husband and wife, (by repute or otherwise,) whose avocations in life will be better understood by the sequel, appeared in the Mayor's court, both talking together, the latter complaining that her husband starved and deserted her, and the former that it was impossible to live in the same house with a hyæna. It was proved to the satisfaction of the magistrate, that Mr. Williams did not live with his wife, nor find her the wherewith to live, and he was consequently called upon for his defance of the same. Why dont you support your wife? inquired the magistrate.

Williams—Support her? She supports herself, bless yer life, and if I was to stick to her, I should soon be transported over the herring pond.

Mrs. Williams—Oh, you varmint. Oh, you prig. You know's you're a prig, Bill.

Williams—Never mind what she says, she's a rigiar humbug, a rigiar cheat, and a rigiar cat. (Laughter.)

Magistrate—How does she support herself?

Williams—Why, you see, yer worship, she looks out for dead sailors. (Laughter.)

Mrs. Williams—What a hides.

Magistrate—And what does she do with their bodies? (Continued laughter.)

Williams—Oh, she dose'or want their bodies. It's their watches and clothes she searches for. Whenever a ship comes in, yer honors, she gets to know what sailors had died aboard, and then she goes to the captains, and pretends to be their nephews (laughter,) and their aunts, and nieces, and such like, and *lowes* all the things belunging to the dead 'uns.

Mrs. Williams said that her husband's statement was false, and that it was himself who pretended to be "uncle" to dead sailors. [London paper.

ANECDOTES OF NAPOLEON.

We translate the two following anecdotes from a French paper:

Napoleon, when at the height of his power, happened to be at Amiens, and as he was crossing the public square to leave the city, amidst the ace'amations of all the inhabitants, who had run in crowds and almost blocked up his passage, he cast his eyes over the immense multitude, and discovered in one corner of the square, a stone cutter, whose attention had not been one moment drawn from his labor by all the splendor of the spectacle. The singular indifference of this man excited the curiosity of the Emperor; he desired to know something of him, and spurred his horse onward, and stopped directly in front of the man.

"What are you doing there?" asked the Emperor, with the pleasant tones which distinguished him on such occasions.

The workman raised his eyes, and recognised the Emperor.

"Sire," answered he, "I am hewing this stone, as you see."

"You have been in the army, have you not?" said the Emperor, who recognised in him an old soldier.

"Formerly I was, Sire."

"You made the campaign of Egypt—were you not an under officer?"

"It was even so, Sire."

"And why did you leave the service?"

"Because I had served out my time, and obtained me discharge.

"I am sorry for it—you are a fine fellow—I am desirous of doing something for you—speak, what do you wish?"

"Only that your majesty would allow me to hew this stone. My labor procures me all I want—I have no need of any thing."

This well authenticated anecdote strongly reminds us of the interview between Diogenes and Alexander.

At one of the Emperor's public audiences at Schonbrunn, a woman, respectable by her age and her manners, presented herself. She passed directly in front of the Emperor, and waited some time in silence.

Napoleon seeing that she said nothing to him, asked her why she came there?

"Sire," said she, "I dare not confess the object of my visit."

"Explain yourself fearlessly, madam, I will hear you."

"Sire, I came to demand neither gold nor honors; I came only to ask permission to kiss your majesty before I die."

The Emperor was quite surprised, and made haste to grant, with the best grace in the world, a request so little burthensome to the treasury, and casting a last look upon the withered, but yet regular and majestic features of the old woman, he could not forbear saying in a half whisper to Prince Berthier, who happened to be near him, "If she had taken this idea *forty* years ago——"

"Sire," said the old lady, in a low voice, "twenty *years* ago this idea haunted me worse than at the present time, but then it would have been too dangerous for me."

Napoleon smiled, and extended a hand to the old lady, upon which she pressed her lips more respectfully, perhaps, than she had upon the imperial cheek.—*U. S. Gaz.*

Genuine Bull.—An Irish gentleman at cards having, on inspection, found the pool deficient, exclaimed, "Here's a shilling short, who put it in?"

How to make Eatable Food from Wood.—To make wood-flour in perfection, according to Professor Antenrieth, the wood, after being thoroughly stripped of its bark, is to be sawed transversely into disks of about an inch diameter. The saw-dust is to be preserved, and the disks are to be beaten to fibres in a pounding-mill. The fibres and saw-dust mixed together, are next to be deprived of every thing harsh and bitter which is soluble in water, by boiling them, where fuel is abundant, or by subjecting them for a longer time to the action of cold water, which is easily done by enclosing them in a strong sack, which they only half fill, and beating the sack with a stick, or treading it with the feet in a rivulet. The whole is then to be completely dried in the sun, or by fire, and repeatedly ground in a flour-mill. The ground wood is next baked into small flat cakes, with water, rendered slightly mucilaginous by the addition of some decoction of linseed, mallow stalks and leaves, linnetree bark, or any other such substance. Professor Antenrieth prefers marsh-mallow roots, of which one ounce renders eighteen quarts of water, sufficiently mucilaginous, and these serve to form four pounds and a half of wood-flour into cakes. These cakes are baked until they are brown on the surface. After this, they are broken to pieces, and again ground, until the flour will pass through a fine bolting cloth, and upon the fineness of the flour does its fitness to make bread depend. The flour of a *hard* wood such as beech, requires the process of baking and grinding to be repeated. Wood-flour does not ferment so readily as wheaten-flour; but the Professor found fifteen pounds of birch-wood flour, with three pounds of sour wheat leaven, and two pounds of wheat-flour, mixed up with eight measures of new milk, yielded thirty-six pounds of *very good bread*. The learned Professor tried the nutritious properties of wood-flour, in the first instance, upon a young dog; afterwards he fed two pigs upon it; and then, taking courage from the success of the experiment, he attacked it himself.—His family party, he says, ate it in the form of gruel or soup, dumplings and pancakes, all made with as little of any other ingredient as possible: and found them palatable, and quite wholesome. Are we, then, instead of looking upon a human being stretched upon a bare plank, as the picture of extreme want and wretchedness, to regard him as reposing in the lap of abundance, and consider henceforth, the common phrase, "bed and board," as compounded of synonymous terms.

Instincts of Animals.—Certainly they do afford the most striking proofs of an intelligent cause, as well as a unity of design in the world. The work of bees is among the most remarkable of facts in both these respects. The form is in every country the same—the proportions accurately alike—the size the very same to the fraction of a line, go where you will; and the form is proved to be that which the most refined analysis has enabled mathematicians to discover as of all others the best adapted for the purposes of saving room, and work, and materials. This discovery was only made about a century ago; nay, the instrument that enabled us to find it out—*fluxional calculus*—was unknown half a century before that application of its powers. And yet the bees had been for thousands of years, in all countries, unerringly working according to this fixed rule, choosing the same exact angle of 120 degrees for the inclination of the sides of its little rumin, which every one had for ages known to be the best possible angle, but also choosing the same exact angles of 110 and 70 degrees, for the inclination of the roof, which no one had discovered till the 18th century, when Maclaurin solved that most curious problem of *maxima* and *minima*, the means of investigating which had not existed till the century before, when Newton invented the *calculus* whereby such problems can now be easily worked. It is impossible to conceive any thing more striking as a proof of refined skill than the creation of such instincts, and it is a skill altogether applied to the formation of intellectual existence.—*Lord Brougham's Discourse on Natural Philosophy.*

AN ALLEGORY.

The fondness of the Orientals for allegory is well known. One of the most curious instances of it is found in an Arabian poet, who narrates a suit which was pleaded on both sides and judged under an allegorical veil, and which seemed an enigma to those who could not put in the secret. The following account of it is abridged from the "Mélanges de Literature Orientale" of M. de Cardonne.

A Sultan, beholding a beautiful woman from his terrace, fell violently in love with her. Wishing to inform her himself of the sentiments with which she had inspired him, he imparted upon her husband, Feroux, a commission to be executed immediately. As soon as he was gone, the Sultan found means to penetrate to the apartment of the beautiful Chemsennisa (a name signifying the sun of women). The lady seeing him enter, and divining his intentions, said to him: "The lion would deem himself degraded by eating the leavings of the wolf; and this king of animals disdains to take his thirst in the stream which the dog defiles with his impure mouth." The Sultan comprehending that he had nothing to hope, retired in such confusion as to forget one of his slippers.

Feroux had set off with such haste, that he had omitted to take with him the order written by the Sultan; and returning to get it a moment after the latter had departed, perceived his slipper. His jealousy was excited to the highest pitch; but he dissembled it through fear of the Sultan, and resolved to repudiate Chemsennisa. He induced her, accordingly, under a plausible pretext, to go and pass some days with her father, and gave her a hundred pieces of gold. She obeyed; but some time having elapsed without the appearance of Feroux, she became alarmed, and communicated her fears to her brothers. They repaired together to the Vizier, to learn the reason of his absence. He replied, without entering into any explanations, that the dower which had been agreed upon having been paid to Chemsennisa, there were no further questions to be asked. The case was then brought before the tribunal of justice.

The Sultan was in the habit of being present at trials, in order to restrain the Cadis. The brothers of Chemsennisa spoke thus:—"My lord, we leased to Feroux a delicious garden, a terrestrial paradise; we consigned it to him, surrounded by lofty walls and filled with the finest trees, adorned with flowers and loaded with fruit. He now wishes to give us back this garden, deprived of every thing that rendered it delicious when he received it from us."

The Cadi having commanded Feroux to assign his reasons, he said—"It is unwillingly that I renounce the enjoyment of this spot, which was dear to me; but one day, whilst walking in one of its paths, I perceived the traces of a lion; fear seized upon my soul, and I preferred abandoning the garden to that terrible animal, to exposing myself to his rage."

The Sultan, who easily understood the enigma, anticipating the Cadi, said to Feroux—"Return into thy garden, Feroux; thou hast nothing to fear. It is true that the lion has placed his foot in it, but he has touched none of the fruit; and the left it, overcome with shame and confusion; there never was a more beautiful garden, nor one, at the same time, better guarded and secure from danger."

Feroux took back Chemsennisa, and loved her still more ardently when he discovered the difficult trial to which her virtues had been exposed without succumbing.

A gentleman called for a glass of beer the other day at a noted *restaurateur*, and was served with a very diminutive tumbler. After paying for it, he remarked to mine host, that *if he should get larger tumblers he would sell more beer!*—*N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

THE SILK CULTURIST.

From the Hartford Silk Culturist.

THE CHINESE MULBERRY.

The botanical name of the Mulberry is *Morus*, which comes from the Celtic *mor*, signifying black. There are six species of this tree, which are severally natives of China, Tartary, Italy, North America and the West Indies. The foliage of two of these species is the natural food of the silk worm. The first is the Italian White Mulberry (Morus Alba) and the second is the Multicaulis. This species is considered superior to every other, on account of its being the most congenial with the consumption of the worm, and consequently the silk produced is of the best fibre. The same weight of foliage is remembered nearly double the value of the white mulberry. The leaves are very large, but are remarkably thin and silky. Some have been found by actual admeasurement to be 15 inches long and 13 inches broad; but the ordinary size is about 10 by 8 inches.

The tree is not ordinarily propogated from the seed, though there have been instances of it. It is, however, easily multiplied by layers, or engrafting or inoculating upon stocks of the white mulberry. The leaves are very large, but are remarkably thin and silky. Some have been found by actual admeasurement to be 15 inches long and 13 inches broad; but the ordinary size is about 10 by 8 inches.

The tree is not ordinarily propogated from the seed, though there have been instances of it. It is, however, easily multiplied by layers, or engrafting or inoculating upon stocks of the white mulberry. The only difficulty in the way of its entire success, in this country, is the severity of our winters, but this, in a great degree, may be overcome, by suitable location and cultivation. It is well known that the immature and succulent wood of all our native trees cannot resist the action of frost. All the native trees in our forests complete their growth in season for the wood to harden sufficiently to withstand the frosts of the succeeding winter. The loss of the extremities, is, however, very far from being fatal to the tree; for it will not usually amount to one fourth of the annual growth, and as they become older they will better endure the frost, or, at any rate, a less proportion of the tree will be destroyed by it.

But Mr. Davenport, an experienced cultivator of Massachusetts, says, that these destruction by frost can be prevented by appropriate and reasonable cultivation. His remedy is to encourage their growth in the lore part of the season, and prevent it in the latter part, thereby giving every year's growth time to harden, before the autumnal and winter frosts. This he does by hoeing them frequently, before the 1st of August and neglecting them entirely after that time. By this means he produces a vigorous growth to as late a period in the season, as will leave sufficient time for the shoots to harden and mature before severe frosts. From repeated experiments of this mode of treatment, he is satisfied, that the multicaulis can be cultivated in this country, notwithstanding the low temperature of our winters. The selection of a suitable location and soil, will also conduce to the same result. With respect to location, it is only necessary to say, that it should be such as presents the greatest and longest exposure to the sun. With regard to soil, the established laws of vegetation furnish the best criterion. It is a well known fact that the more sterile the soil, the earlier in the season, trees and shrubs cease to grow. Hence, it is apparent that the multicaulis will best endure the winter in poor soil. But as land which does not contain the food of plants in sufficient quantities to promote their growth early in the season, will not bring them forward, resort must be had to such kinds and quantities of manure, as will promote their growth to about the first of August, and then, having exhausted its fertilizing qualities, will leave them to harden and mature for the succeeding winter.

Soil for the Mulberry.—The inquiry is frequently made respecting the nature of the soil best adapted to the growth of the mulberry, and the climate most favorable to the health, industry and product of the silk worm. An answer to the first topic of inquiry is all that need be said on the subject, for it is a well established fact that in all climates where the food may be cultivated, the animal, created by nature to live upon it, will be in no full vigor. With respect to the soil best adapted to the production of the food it may be laid down as a general rule, that all soils adapted to the culture of Indian corn are adapted to the culture of the mulberry. In the south of France, Piedmont and Italy, where the culture of silk has arrived to great perfection, Indian corn grows luxuriantly, and is the principal article of bread stuff among all classes of the community.

It is also a fact that the white mulberry will grow well on light loamy and sandy land, and that its foliage is superior in quality to that which is produced on deeper and moister soils. The fact is important to farmers, as it will enable them to derive a profit from lands which have not been considered worth cultivating. We have seen mulberry trees to the height of thirty and forty feet, growing on steep and sandy declivities, and covered with an exuberance of foliage, where ten bushels of corn upon an acre would be considered a large crop. Low and wet lands are unexceptional to the mulberry. In all other soils and locations they may be successfully cultivated.

Culture of Silk.—A friend about to engage in the culture of silk, wishes to know if there are any any vegetable growths besides the mulberry, which will answer, so as to render the cultivation profitable. Any information on the subject will be acceptable, as there are probably many persons in a similar situation.—*U. S. Telegraph.*

There are other vegetables, the foliage of which furnish food for the silk worm, for the purpose of sustaining life, but nothing of the kind, to our knowledge, has been discovered which will enable them to make silk in any considerable quantity. The silk worm will feed on the leaves of the rose, bramble, dandelion, hemp, hop, fig, lettuce and currant; but the mulberry is supposed to be indispensable to the making of silk. There may be other substances in the vegetable kingdom which will enable them to perform the work assigned them by their creator, but it would be gratifying a mere idle curiosity to attempt to discover them. The mulberry is as easily cultivated as any other tree, shrub, or plant. And why should we be speculating about a substitute, when we can without difficulty furnish in abundance the food most congenial to their tastes and best adapted to their labor. It is like enquiring whether there is not some other vegetable that may be substituted for wheat and corn as bread stuff. As long as these grains are growed with little labor and in rich abundance why should we not be contented with them. When a fine article of beef is set before us we never stop to think whether something else eatable but less palatable would not satisfy hunger.

RURAL ECONOMIST.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.

The following short history of the origin and process of the application of Plaster Paris, as a manure, may be important to the agricultural interest.

"The first discovery of the utility of Gymsum or Plaster Paris, for agricultural purposes, was made by a laborer, engaged in pounding plaster near Hilburn, in Germany. He noticed the extra growth of the grass along the route which he at different times travelled across a meadow, happening at to be occasioned by the fine plaster dropping from his clothes, he was induced to try an experiment, to determine the point; it succeeded beyond his expectation; and others tested its usefulness, until all became satisfied of its nutritious qualities and thus the use of plaster in Germany became general, as a manure, wherever it could be obtained.

"In the year 1768, Jacob Berge, of Philadelphia having learned the use of plaster in Germany, obtained some from a manufacturer of Burr stones, and scattered it upon a field of clover which proved perfectly satisfactory; in consequence of which, Messrs. Hacker, Lancaster, Clifford, and David Deshler, all respectable farmers near Philadelphia, used the plaster in various ways, and for different plants, and were all equally well satisfied of its utility. The call for, and application of the article increased; and hence the commencement of a regular trade, upon the seaboard, in Nova Scotia, (to all the Southern ports; which has regularly increased, from that period to the present time, and which has become a business as regular and permanent as any other in the United States.

"The directions for the application of plaster, are so various and multiplied, that it is believed no certain general rule can ever be adopted, for it has been found that on some grounds, one bushel to the acre, is better than six bushels; two bushels to the acre, however, appears to be the quantity required for the largest portion of lands in Pennsylvania. No one should be discouraged if no perceptable benefit should result from a trial the first year; for it has been found, that the more slow in its effects, the more certain it is to be advantageous in two, three, and even four years after its application. For clover, grass, &c. it should be sown over the field, just before or after the grass or clover begins to grow in the spring. It is used in the same manner, upon wheat, barley, oats, and buckwheat grounds.

The Gooseberry—Is among our choicest garden fruits, and is one of the earliest species which is fit for the table. But in many locations it is subject to mildew, which not only hinders the fruit, but the anticipations of the cultivator. Mildew, according to Darwin, is a plant of the fungus kind, which vegetates without light or change of air, in the same manner as the generality of muscrooms; and penetrates with its roots the vessels or plant on which it adheres. Wylch says it is a topical disease only to be cured by a topical remedy. We have not tried, and seen a-mewling ourselves, of the effects of topical remedies, in which lime, salt or sulphur have constituted the preventive or cure of this disease, not only upon the gooseberry, but upon the grape, wheat, &c.

In the grape houses about Boston, and in our own grape house, sulphur is efficaciously employed, in its dry state, dusted upon the young fruit, to prevent mildew, or to check it where it has already appeared.—Here neither winds or rain occur to wash or blow it off; and one or two applications suffice for the season. It may be applied out doors in a liquid form, by first mixing the sulphur with milk with which it incorporates—and then diluting freely with water, sprinkle it upon the leaves and fruit with a white-wash or other brush.

A weak brine, or salt, scattered about the roots of the gooseberry and grape, in May, is said to operate as a preventive. Before we were aware of it, we perceived our gooseberry crop affected with mildew, when the fruit was about the size of peas. We immediately applied a weak brine; and three days afterwards dusted the bushes with lime. The disease was checked, and the berries have continued to swell, and appear healthy. Whether the salt or lime were separately or jointly beneficial, we are unable to say; but the remedy seems to have proved effectual. To the application of either of these substances, care must be taken not to apply them in excess, lest they should destroy the plant as well as its parasyte. Salt is best applied to vegetation in a liquid form, as it is then more equally distributed. Lord Manners applied it with great success, in the proportion of one ounce of salt to a gallon of water. Two ounces to a gallon proved hurtful to vegetation, but the second year the herbage where it was applied was abundant. All the land on the coast is treated with sea water in China and Hindostan. The utility of salt, in preventing or destroying mildew, has been announced, by the Rev. E. Cartwright, of London, as a discovery of great importance to agriculture. He declares it to be an absolute remedy for the mildew in wheat. His directions are: take 1 salt one part, water eight; with this mixture let the diseased grain be sprinkled; in three or four days the mildew will vanish, leaving only a discoloration on the straw, where it had dried off.—Two bushels of the mixture will suffice for an acre. The best mode of applying it is with a white wash brush, having a tin collar made water tight, to prevent the mixture dripping down the operator's arm, and running to waste. The operator having a pail of the mixture in one hand, with the other dips the brush into it, and makes his regular casts, as when sowing broadcast; in this way he will readily go over ten acres a day."

T. A. Stoutenburgh, Esq. of Johnstown, has an east and a west high tight fence to his garden. His gooseberries on the east fence, he informs us, which do not get the morning sun, have been uniformly free from mildew; while those on the west fence, the soil at both being similar, are covered and spoilt by mildew. This has happened for years. In the compact part of Albany, in the small enclosures, excluded by buildings from the morning sun, the gooseberry is seldom affected with mildew.—*Cultivator.*

TETTER
Ointment.

THIS OINTMENT cures effectually, the Tetter, Scald Head, Itch, Ringworm, Pimples and Blotches on the face; and all species of cutaneous eruptions. It is considered an necessary to make any comment in the virtue of this ointment, as it has, within twenty years past, proved a speedy and effectual remedy for the above complaints.

PRICE 50 cents per box; three boxes one dollar, or ten dollars per dozen—small boxes 50 cents, or five dollars per dozen. All letters must be post paid, and those who purchase to sell again.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by M. F. Howell, at No. 61 North 8th, the second door above Cherry street, Philadelphia.

All orders from a distance, post paid, accompanied with the cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully received and attended to with despatch.

Also sold by the following druggists: G. W. Chambers, N. W. corner of Fourth and Cathanine sts.; and G. Gordon, No. 11 South Seventh street.

In future Dr. Abraham Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment will be prepared only by M. F. Howell, widow of the late Dr. Abraham Howell. LEAH F. HOWELL.

CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious nostrums being putted on the public as Dr. Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, the proprietor considers it necessary to inform the afflicted, that the name of Dr. Abraham Howell will be inscribed on the top of each box, and to ensure the full signature covering the Genuine Ointment, will be accompanied with the fac simile of the signature of the sole proprietor, M. F. Howell, and no other will be genuine.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

"This is to certify, that my son William was afflicted with the Tetter for about eighteen months. It commenced on the calves of his legs, and on his arms; and spread nearly all over his body. Owing to its increasing itching, he could scarcely get any rest, more especially at night, when he was in bed.—When his sleeps were restless, he was very fretful, and seemed from the wounds, to which his scratches adhered, and the soreness of which, caused him much pain and increased his suffering. From a healthy child he became sickly, and much reduced in flesh. Had nearly despaired of his recovery, as the complaint had baffled the skill of an experienced physician, and could find no benefit from the various medicines prescribed for the disease complained of. At last I had recourse to "Dr. Abraham Howell's Tetter Ointment," which, to our great satisfaction, had the desired effect; and in a short time it entirely carried him. It is upwards of a year since he was cured, and there is no symptoms of the complaint about him. Persons are not to be put on or believing the 25th of March, 1830. For terms apply to Joseph Meeker, Yorkers seat of Mount Holly, N. J. Herbert N. Stokes, 167 South 2d st, or John W. Stokes, 458 South 2d st Philadelphia, agents of John Stokes, who is living on the premises, and will show the same. sep 19-4t*

Public Sale.

PURSUANT to the last will and testament of Alexander Chandler, late of the township of New Garden, deceased, will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, on 6th day, the 6th of the 10th month, (November) next, at one o'clock, P. M. all that certain messuage, Plantation and tract of land, and Tavern stand, late the property of the said Alexander Chandler, deceased, situate on the Lamb and New port turnpike road, in the township of New Garden, Chester county, bounded by lands of Jacob Taylor, Thomas Seal, Samuel Wilson and others, containing 157 Acres, about 35 of which is wood timbered, the whole being in a good state of cultivation, conveniently divided into fields, well fenced and watered. The improvements are a large and convenient TWO STORY TAVERN HOUSE, 72 feet in front, with a kitchen attached, and two stables, one of which is 60 feet in length, with a pump therein. A wide piazza extends the whole length of the building. There is a large and good cellar and an excellent well. The first and second stories are each divided into six apartments, and there are seven lodging rooms in the garret. A large new frame barn, 56 by 37 feet, three stories high, built of the best materials, and finished in the best manner, with a stable and corn house under it. There is also on the premises a large heating APPLE ORCHARD. This property is 11 miles from Wilmington, and has long been known by the name of Chandler's Tavern, and been conducted by him for a number of years past as the county seat. The post office is kept at said tavern; the general election for the 15th District is also held there. This property is worthy the attention of the capitalist and man of business. Those inclined to purchase, are invited to view the premises, the subscribers, who will show the property. An indisputable title will be given, and possession on the 1st of the 4th month next. Conditions on the day of sale, which will be made known by

JAMES M. HUGHES,
JOSEPH THOMPSON, } executors.

oct 3—3t

Wanted.

A LAD of 14 or 15 years of age, as an apprentice to the Book Binding. Apply at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post. sep 12—tf

A Farm for Sale—A Bargain.

A FARM for sale, situated in the Township of Willistown, Chester County, and State of Pennsylvania, 12 miles from the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail road, a half mile from the Downingtown posting house, and 20 miles from Philadelphia, containing about 130 Acres, 100 of which are under good cultivation, the residue in Timber and Meadow, with a large proportion of Stone. Joseph Wills and others, containing about 130 Acres, more or less, with 2 young and thrifty apple and peach orchards, containing about 300 trees of the best selected fruit, also a young pear, plum, quince, and cherry trees, all in bearing order, soon as he was gone, the Sultan found means to penetrate to the apartment of the beautiful Chemsennisa (a name signifying the sun of women). The lady seeing him enter, and divining his intentions, said to him: "The lion would deem himself degraded by eating the leavings of the wolf; and this king of animals disdains to take his thirst in the stream which the dog defiles with his impure mouth." The Sultan comprehending that he had nothing to hope, retired in such confusion as to forget one of his slippers.

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FEVER & AGUE
Cured by the Genuine
ROWAND'S TONIC MIXTURE

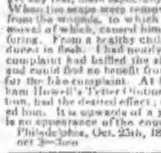
THE eagerness with which Rowand's Tonic Mixture has been sought for, from the first moment that it was sent forth to the general use of the community, affords the most unequivocal evidence of its unrivalled excellence and importance. It is now regarded by those who have had an opportunity to decide upon its merits, as an invaluable public blessing, and the inestimable boon to the health, comfort, and even the local prosperity of the inhabitants of our portions of the country. In proof of which, the proprietors can exhibit communications from various newly settled territories and colonies, signed by numbers of the citizens, declaring that they may be supplied betimes, and in quantities adequate to their necessities. Without an exception, in any age or country, no medicine has spread with such rapidity, and acquired such distinguished reputation, within the period of the same years that it has been used, in the treatment of Fever and Ague and General Debility—one hundred thousand cases of Fever and Ague have been cured by its employment.

It is therefore earnestly recommended to those afflicted with the distressing complaints for which it is designed, as the most valuable means of relief which they can obtain. For sale by respectable druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

JOHN R. ROWAND,
No. 240 Market street.

aug 28—2mo*

Mrs. M. Chambers,



No. 98 South 2d S. st. door below New Market st. west side, has received by the last arrivals, a large assortment of

FRENCH MILLINERY,

Dress Patterns, &c. Consisting of Fresh Bonnets, blond caps, dress trimmings, ribbons with a variety of other fancy articles, which will be opened on THURSDAY, October 1st, at the above establishment. Ladies and Merchants, please examine for yourselves. sep 26—2t

A Card.

MRS. GRANT, INSTRUCTRESS OF VOCAL AND INSTRUMETAL MUSIC,

GRATEFUL for the liberal encouragement she has received, respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she has resumed her Musical Academy, and begs to call attention to the improvement of her pupils, to merit a continuance of their patronage.

For Terms, &c. apply at No. 347 Chesnut St, opposite the U. S. Bank, or at J. G. Osbourne's Music House, 30 S. Fourth street. oct 3—3t

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